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THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRONT PAGE

When Quebec Hails Paris

THE liberation of Paris last week evoked lively demonstrations of enthusiasm in the province of Quebec, and especially in the Ancient Capital, whose city fathers addressed a cable of congratulations to "General de Gaulle, Paris." The more sober-minded of our French-Canadian fellow-citizens, of whom there are many, will pardon us, we are sure, if we remark that this sort of thing is a rather striking evidence of a state of mind which is perhaps not surprising in a community which has never felt any serious responsibilities in world affairs.

The people who did this celebrating were obviously to a large extent the same people who have for five years been looking to their local political leaders to see to it that their own contribution to the struggle of which the liberation of Paris was a main objective should be the smallest possible, and who a few weeks ago threw out their provincial government and substituted another one which promised to make it even smaller.

They are the same people who for a large part of five years, under the leadership of many of the same clergy who last week celebrated high mass in token of thanks for the liberation, were giving the utmost of their moral support to Marshal Petain, the man whose government put a price on the head of General de Gaulle and delivered up to the Nazi executioner such great Frenchmen as Leon Blum and the thousands of true patriots whom Paris mourns today in the hour of its deliverance.

They are the same people who are almost savagely demanding that no refugees, and particularly no refugees of Jewish race, even though they be Frenchmen of many generations, be admitted to the sacred soil of the province of Quebec.

They are the same people whose new government announces that no word shall ever be uttered in public in their province by a Communist, that is to say by a supporter of the economico-political faith whose adherents have had most to do with the keeping alive of the flame of French freedom and resistance whose glorious outburst was the cause of last week's celebrations.

Canadian Army Overseas Photo

These French children will never forget the day the Canadians came. Wearing Canadian tin hat and forage cap with Maple Leaf, Guy (age 10) and Michele, his brother (three years older), stood before their homes in a small French village and saluted the conquering Canucks. For them and millions of others throughout Europe the great, incredible day of liberation had actually arrived.

The Quebec Enclave

AN "ENCLAVE" is strictly speaking a territory entirely surrounded by other dominions, but the term has been extended to apply to a territory whose external relations are determined for it by another authority. French Canada, as a separate entity within the one-time colony of Canada, was once described as an enclave within an enclave, the suggestion being that there was a double reason to account for its having little serious and responsible interest in external affairs. But Canada has ceased to be an enclave in law, and is striving to cease to be one in fact and spirit; its external relations are under its own control, and it is trying to develop a truly national attitude and policy in regard to them. The French-Canadians are, it is true, still an enclave, in that they are a minority in the electorate which determines this national attitude and policy, but they are a very powerful minority; and the persistence of most of that minority in adhering to the position of naive and childish irresponsibility of their double-enclave days is making the formation of that national attitude extremely difficult.

We have had the spectacle of perhaps a quarter of our population, concentrated in one province and perfectly organized for political action, maintaining for five years that the freedom of France was none of its concern, that the rest of Canada was concerned about it only because told to be so by "England", that the government of Marshal Petain as established by German bayonets was a most desirable resurrection of the true French spirit, that the French Republic was always a deplorable mistake, that the broadcasts of the Vichy radio were the true light upon European affairs.

We now have that same quarter of the population hailing with demonstrative (but inexpensive) enthusiasm the liberation of France's capital, the downfall of Vichy, the flight or capture of Marshal Petain, and generally speaking the success of everything that the Canadian armed forces (containing, thank God, a goodly number of French-Canadians who can never have shared the views of their official and elected representatives) have been training and fighting during all these years to bring about.

It is not the wrongness of the French-Canadian attitude that we deplore; the heart has its reasons which the mind knows not, and some people cannot help being Vichyite, or Fascist, or even pro-Nazi—though when their country is at war with Fascism and Nazism they should keep somewhat quiet about these convictions. But it is now obvious that the French-Canadians were never really seriously and convincedly Vichyite, to say nothing of Fascist. It is their egregious *inconsistency* which makes difficult the development of a serious and sustained national policy in Canada regarding international affairs. It is time they grew up.

Taste in Advertising

SEVERAL newspapers which published the famous "Guts" advertisement and then denounced it in the most violent terms have apparently been distressed at our suggestion, a few weeks ago, that their indignation would have appeared more genuine if they had refused to insert it. The St. Catharines *Standard* observes that "there has never been an obligation" on newspapers "to save the government from its own tragic errors." Nobody has suggested any such obligation; it was not "to save the government from its tragic errors" that we suggested that the *Standard* might well have omitted the advertisement, but to save the readers of the *Standard* from being offended by an advertisement which it subsequently denounced as being offensive. By the time the advertisement was offered to the press it was too late to "save the government" from what might we think with greater fairness have been described as an error on the part of one of its agencies. Newspapers which did not find it offensive were of course at perfect liberty to publish it. *Saturday Night* thought it offensive, and refused it, but we do not regard our judgment as binding on everybody.

The Sydney, N.S., *Post-Record* makes the questionable point that advertisements should be judged, by the periodical to which they are offered, solely by their purpose and not by the method which they use to forward that purpose. "Obviously an appeal for recruits is proper and legitimate advertising." The *Post-Record* describes our position as meaning "that newspapers, by accepting advertising copy, thereby estop themselves from the right of criticising or even condemning its content. That curious rule, if universally accepted, would close the columns of all newspapers to the election advertisements of those political parties to which they happened to be opposed." This is an absurd argument. It is one thing to denounce an advertisement which one has published, on the ground that one disagrees with its premises or its argumenta-

(*Continued on Page Three*)

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

	Page
The Raid that Hung Up the Robots . . . Allan A. Michie	6
Postwar Tax Prospects . . . . . G. C. Whittaker	8
Underground Press Aided Allies . . Raymond Davies	10
Two German Fronts Broken . . . . . Willson Woodside	12
To Assure Good Incomes for Farmers . H. G. Cochrane	26
Should We "Untax" Business? . . . . . P. M. Richards	26

NAME IN THE NEWS

Mayor Williams of Regina Is A Labor Man from Moosomin

By COROLYN COX

CAPITAL city of the Province of Saskatchewan has a "Labor" mayor. His Worship Charles C. Williams, put up by the Civic Labor Association, is serving his third term, what's more. And after the recent provincial election he became Minister of Labor in the cabinet of Premier "Tommy" Douglas, which proposes to set the pace for labor legislation for the whole Dominion.

Williams got off to a good start by managing to be born in Moosomin, Sask., same as Andy McNaughton. There's evidently something about that little town of 1500 souls in the farming centre of Eastern Saskatchewan, where his father was a station agent on the C.P.R. Shortly the family moved to Wapella, further west, inhabitants five hundred strong, and there Charlie went through public and high school. His parents gave him every opportunity, sent him to Brandon College, Manitoba, hoping he would become a doctor. But Charlie got restless with his head in books, and after one year at Brandon joined the local staff of the C.P.R.

That was in 1913. Williams spent three years ranging over the three Prairie Provinces on his job, has in the course of his lifetime worked in over fifty cities, towns and villages. In 1916 he got to be old enough for a soldier, joined up in the Canadian Mounted Rifles—Infantry was what it added up to.

Back in Canada, after the war, he went to work for the Grand Trunk Pacific at Regina as train dispatcher, a fellow who has a job on the railway much like a traffic cop on the street, only he does it with charts, buttons and signals instead of waving his arms. After the railway amalgamation of 1920, he continued in the same post, but was working for the Canadian National. He moved round from Biggar to Edmonton, Calgary, Winnipeg, Dauphin, Prince Albert.

Dust and Unemployment

From the age of eighteen Williams has been a member of the Order of Telegraphers, an international labor union amalgamated with the A.F. of L. He has been Local Chairman for the past six years of the Regina Division, and has attended the Conventions held in New Orleans, Milwaukee and Kansas City.

The day Williams moved his family to settle in Regina in 1931, the worst dust storm in the country's history blew them and their furniture in the door of their newly decorated house. Unemployment in Regina was assuming serious proportions. Charlie went about his business, watched the social conditions progress from bad to worse, registered his own vote in the annual civic elections, but took no part in political organizations, didn't even know what the mill rate was in Regina!

Then one evening in 1937 two men, an engineer and a conductor, came to his house, men he just knew, but had never had round before. Williams wondered what they wanted anyway. Following a chat they asked him to run for alderman in the civic election. After some hesitation and with ample misgivings he agreed. With ten aldermen to be elected out of a field of 33 candidates, Williams placed fifth, which gave him a two year term to do. He had never given a public speech before the campaign.

Regina already had a Labor mayor, A. C. Ellison, serving since 1935, but with the election that brought Williams in came the first Labor majority. After the 1938 elections, the Council stood 9 to 2 in favor of Labor.

Regina, (originally known as "Pile-O'-Bones") a town of about 58,000, has a population that in the main works for an employer, but is unlike the populous centres of industry. There were the civil servants, the teachers, drawn together in a Teachers' Association, somewhat labor minded, but not affiliated with any labor organization. Terminals of the railroads brought the one big labor organization into the community. The rest of the employed worked for the shops, wholesalers and such that serve a wide farm territory round Regina.

His Worship today has something to say about the lack of industries in Saskatchewan in general and Regina in particular! Water power in the north of the Province—undeveloped, millions of tons of coal in the south, the best pottery clay in the world (well, he says so) at Claybank, and still the inhabitants get everything they use from a thousand miles away in the East. With Regina serving the largest agricultural district in the Province, he feels something ought to be done about industrial development. That's how they feel in Regina!

Lost Out in 1939

It was in 1934 that Regina had eleven thousand of its people on relief, which was over 20% of the total population. Between 1935 and 1941 five thousand five hundred farmers lost their property and six thousand city dwellers did the same. Whereas in 1911 some 90% of the Saskatchewan farmers owned their own farms, today only 10% do. A new picture is created.

There was the odd Communist in the fold of the Labor group. Come the year 1939, their presence offered the non-labor sentiment in the community its big opportunity. Civic Voters Association was formed, as one member of it described it, "All of us who aren't Labor get together to keep Labor out." That year they made a clean sweep, and not a Labor man was returned to civic office.

The following year Williams was asked to run for mayor, head Labor, now purified of Communist members, in staging a come-back. He was defeated, but one Labor alderman made the grade, brought back the olive twig, as it were, to indicate the flood was over. When Williams ran again for Mayor in 1942, he was elected, and two Labor aldermen with him. "I just did the best I could," is his description of his first year in office. At the end of it he was re-elected by acclamation. Labor was indeed out of the dog house. Two more Labor aldermen got in, in the election of last year, and Williams was accorded his third term as Mayor. But there is a majority against them of seven to four in the Council. Civic Voters Association endeavor to elect one Alderman representing each non-Labor group in the city, such as lawyers, wholesalers, and so on. They put up one woman and now have a labor representative, too. Meanwhile Williams and some, but not all, of the Labor group have joined the C.C.F. Party, so that the lineup tends to be C.C.F. versus the two older parties. Regina has of course always been a great Liberal stronghold.

Charlie Williams is a quiet, modest, likeable man, with the railroader's steady temperament and no exaggeration and fussy talk, even when discussing politics. Citizens wander in and out of his door without ceremony. It bears the inscription "MAYOR—Walk In." He is terribly proud of the free dental clinic his administration established for the children of the community. Unfortunately the army has taken their dentists, and service for the duration has to be restricted to most needy cases. Regina has a topflight Recreation Centre. Twenty - six hockey rinks, with a flourishing Parks Hockey League, have produced many outstanding players in the major leagues. The province has the best record for tuberculosis in the Dominion, and Regina is the largest city in the world to have had every citizen X-ray tested for T.B. Free T.B. treatment so successfully established is to be followed by free cancer treatment.

Some of these things, such as dental clinic, have been done by the Labor group. Some are provincial or antedate the appearance of a Labor administration. They are all what the world calls loosely "Socialistic" in character. Charlie Williams thinks there is a great deal of hooey being talked about Socialism, the word used as a tin can to tie to the tail of whomever you wish to oppose in politics.

Photo by Karsh.

A new portrait by Karsh of Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie, recently appointed president of the University of British Columbia. An expert in the field of international law, Dr. MacKenzie was formerly president of the University of New Brunswick and chairman of the Wartime Information Board.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

But It's Dangerous to Make the Army a Political Football

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE no desire to discuss with Mr. Victor Soucisse and yourself the question of whether Quebec could or would secede from Confederation. A large acquaintance among French and English-speaking people of all classes leads me to believe that, except for unimportant groups, no one regards this except as a sort of nightmare.

What I should like to say is that it strikes me that, on military questions, both of you are playing with a matter which has been made a political football in the past, and which should not be discussed at all in connection with the rest of the amusing arguments between you over the respective wickedness of those Canadians who speak English and those who speak French.

It is with the greatest regret that I see Mr. Soucisse trying to pretend that the present proportion of French-speaking Canadians in the armed forces is adequate to our situation, and with even greater regret that I see him suggesting that our military performance in 1944 can fairly be compared with the British military performance in 1939 and 1940, inadequate as that undoubtedly was. Our Canadian ability to aid France in September, 1939, was exactly nil.

I do not believe that there are 150,000 French-speaking Canadians in the armed forces as volunteers for General Service. The military qualities of Frenchspeaking Canadians, once given adequate military organization, training and equipment, are at least as high as those of other Canadians. Therefore, if one-fifth of the armed forces were "French-Canadians" as we generally understand that term, then at least one-fifth of the casualties would be "French-Canadians". Inspecting the casualty lists shows that this is not the case, and, since this cannot possibly result from any lack of French-Canadian courage, it probably results from there being less than 20% of French-speaking Canadians in the armed forces.

It is with equal regret that I see Mr. Soucisse demand that high posts in the armed forces should be given to French-speaking Canadians, on the sole ground of race and language. This experiment has been tried, with most unfortunate results. The only ground for promotion should be competence—and allowing for known influences to the contrary, affecting the promotion of Canadians of both languages,—this is the general custom. Obviously, the dice are loaded against French-Canadians in this respect, by their small numbers in the armed forces, and in particular, by the lack of an adequate proportion of French-Canadian officers in the Permanent Force, the higher ranks of the N.P.A.M., the R.C.N. and the R.C.A.F. before the War.

With all these disadvantages, the French-Canadian elements in the forces have distinguished themselves in this War, and continue to produce officers whose promotion to higher rank cannot be prevented by the prejudice which some times shows up among narrow-minded senior officers of English speech.

I wish to point out, in particular, that the fact that the percentage of French-Canadian volunteers in the forces cannot compare with the French-speaking percentage of the population was inevitable. A rural population produces fewer volunteers than an urban one. French-Canadians marry earlier than their English-speaking brothers. With all the marked advances in education, there is still less familiarity with world questions in the Province of Quebec than elsewhere in Canada. The political teaching of all parties in the Province of Quebec, for a quarter of a century, has been towards a narrow nationalism. French-speaking Canadians have taken seriously the isolationist nonsense talked by some noisy English-speaking Canadians before the War.

The welding of French and English-speaking people into one nation in Canada progresses slowly. It is interrupted and delayed by politicians who seek votes from Quebec at the cost of denying the basic national interests. It is kept back by fanatic statements in other parts of Canada. It still goes on. The volunteer response of French-Canadians to the call to service in this War has been impressive in view of these circumstances. The courage and skill of French-Canadian volunteers—many of them serving in military, naval or air units in which they are completely identified with English - speaking personnel — have been such as to reflect glory on all Canada.

For your part, you are talking something close to nonsense, when you encourage the idea that the Canadian Army is too much like the British. The United States, British and other Allied forces are steadily trying to become more and more like each other, and our infinitesimal Permanent Forces before the War could scarcely have produced independent systems of their own. It is most fortunate that they were organized along the lines of those of the nation which was our only major Ally until Germany and Japan attacked Russia and the United States.

May I suggest that, however much fun we get out of talking about secession, we should leave the armed forces alone. The defence of the nation is the first and most sacred of national duties. The defence of Canada is the sacred duty of all citizens. The defence of that British Commonwealth of which we are members of our own choice is equally sacred. Should we succeed in getting a larger union than even the British Commonwealth, its defence would then be our first duty.

To permit questions of defence to become involved in discussions of what political party is to take office, as has been the case for a quarter of a century in this country, is extremely dangerous.

We are suffering today the grave consequences of this form of treason. Amusing discussions about secession will be forgotten in the near future. The young men who are influenced by them will forget them, just as the young men who were taught that military service and national patriotism were evil things forgot all that nonsense as soon as the first shot was fired. Attempts to make the organization of our armed forces depend on race, language or politics can do far more lasting damage to the national safety than any amount of arguments about a secession which is not going to take place.

Montreal, Que. P. C. ARMSTRONG.

SATURDAY NIGHT

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The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

tion; it is quite another thing to denounce it on the ground that it is an offence against good taste or national interests. In the latter case one must be prepared to meet the charge that one offended against good taste or national interests when one published it.

The true attitude of the better elements of both the publishing and the advertising business is expressed by *Marketing*, the Canadian weekly devoted to the interests of advertising and salesmanship. After quoting the indignant language of one of the publications which printed and then denounced the advertisement, *Marketing* says "Yet presumably copy, when received for insertion, met with publishers' approval, in accordance with rate cards which state 'All copy and layouts subject to publisher's approval'. . . Such copy discredits the legitimate and constructive purposes of advertising. Yet how many publishers had the 'guts' to reject it as 'objectionable advertising'?"

No Inconsistency

WE ARE surprised to find the Montreal *Gazette*, a serious paper for serious readers, joining, even though in relatively moderate language, in the charge of inconsistency levelled against Mr. King for saying that in 1937 he visited Germany to "make perfectly clear" to the German authorities "that, if there was a war of aggression, nothing in the world would keep the Canadian people from being at the side of Britain". In Mr. King's public statements, says the *Gazette*, "he repeatedly insisted upon the necessity of not making any commitments in regard to war, but of awaiting the decision that might be made by the Canadian Parliament."

There is no inconsistency whatever. There is all the difference in the world between predicting, to a potential enemy, that a certain thing will happen in certain circumstances, and giving a binding commitment to a friend and ally that that thing *shall* happen. Mr. King has a pretty accurate knowledge of the Canadian people. It was on the strength of that knowledge that he was able to inform Herr Hitler that in the event of a war of aggression they would be at Britain's side; and as things turned out, they were.

He could equally well have informed Mr. Eden or Mr. Chamberlain that if he, Mr. King, were to make a binding commitment that Canada would go into war at Britain's side he would be turned out and the commitment repudiated at the next election. The Canadian people were not much enamored, in those far-off 1937 days, of binding commitments about going to war in Europe. We do not recall that Mr. Bennett proposed any. We do not recall that Dr. Manion proposed any. We do not recall that the *Gazette* proposed any. Perhaps we ought all of us to have proposed and worked for something of the kind,—though the argument that if we had the Germans would not have made the war does not seem very impressive. But anyhow we didn't, and the chances are that we shall not when the next war looms on the horizon, although then as in 1937 the Canadian prime minister will have just as much reason to tell the coming aggressor that, if there is a war of aggression, nothing in the world will keep the Canadian people from being at the side of Britain.

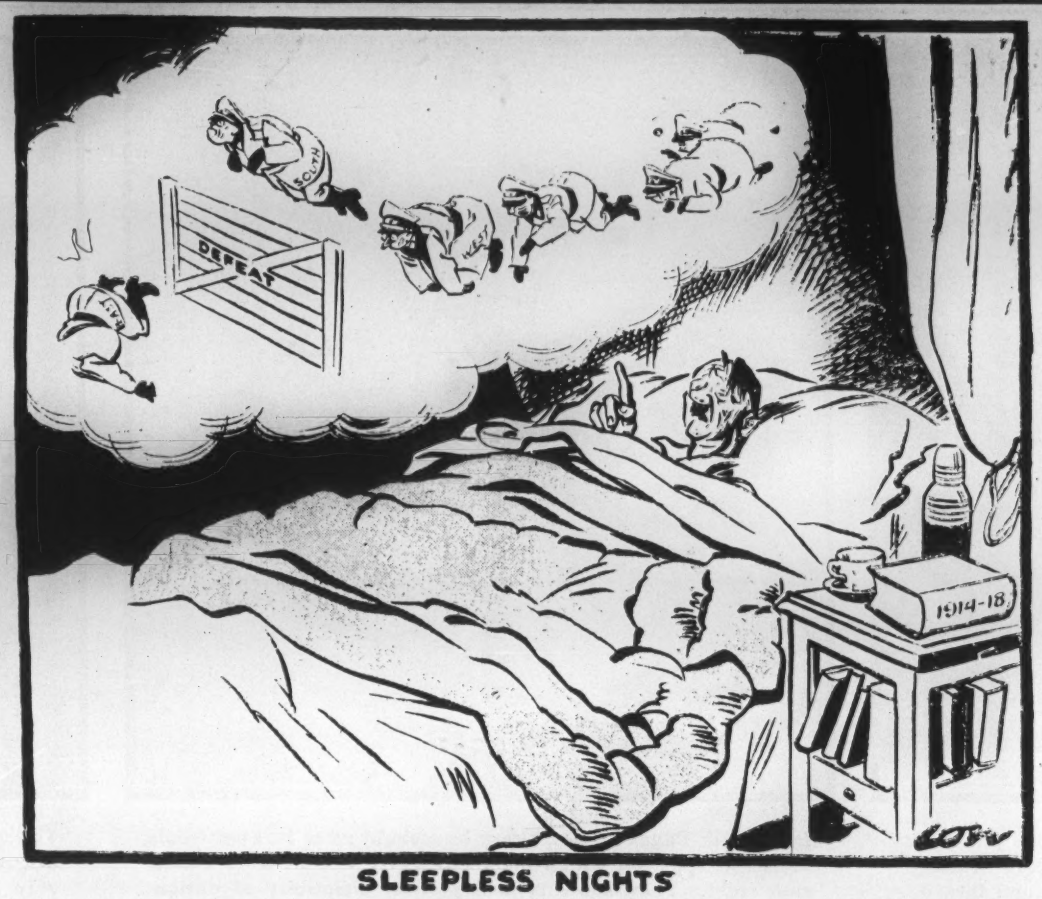
Incidentally we hope that the Montreal *Gazette* is not trying to help the Bloc Populaire and the Union Nationale to convince the French-Canadians that there *was* a commitment made in 1937.

MISSING, PRESUMED DEAD

I THINK I hope his frame remains unfound,
Somewhere within earth's waters or wide ground
Where the wild winds he loved course gaily over
The tossing waters or the weeds or clover.
If must be moved what he was glad to leave,
Bear it to some near spot where sunbeams weave
Patterns of free flight; where birdsongs part
Darkness and day's light with thanks from the heart,
Where bloom and leaves rustle as Nature's children come
Lightly through the wilderness they own as home.

His was the open way; there may be poppies,
But raise no artifact from blueprint copies
Set no cross to mark the place and leave no sign.
Earth hold undisputedly the loveliness once mine.

EMILY LEAVENS



SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

—Copyright in all Countries.

Anti-Semitism's Root

THE appalling degradation which has occurred during the last generation or so in the popular understanding of Christian dogma (and which certainly will not be remedied by any teaching which can be imparted in the state's secular schools) has been brought vividly to attention by a current discussion concerning the "responsibility" of the Jews for the crucifixion of Our Lord. That such a discussion should be carried on at all in a supposedly Christian country like Canada would have shocked our ancestors, for the very simple reason that no orthodox Christian body places that responsibility anywhere except upon the shoulders of each and every sinful man in the entire world and in the entire history of it.

The eminent Catholic philosopher Jacques Maritain, who has of late spent much of his time in Canada, has recently published an article on this subject which contains the following paragraph, to which we imagine no true Christian, Protestant or Catholic, can take exception:

"Who killed Christ? The Jews? The Romans? I have killed him, I am killing him every day through my sins. There is no other Christian answer. . . Jews, Romans, executioners, all were but instruments, free and pitiable instruments, of God's will to redemption and sacrifice. That is what Christian teachers ought to inculcate to their pupils. Shall we look for the deepest impulse for that monstrosity—Christians who are anti-Semites? They are seeking an alibi for their innermost sense of guilt, for the death of Christ from which they want to clear themselves,—but if Christ did not die for their sins, do they not flee from the mercy of Christ? In reality do they not want *not to be redeemed?* Here is the most secret and vicious root by virtue of which anti-Semitism dechristianizes Christians, and leads them to paganism."

That last sentence is equally a description of much that has happened in Germany and of something that might happen in Canada.

Juvenile Crime in the Past

THE *Hamilton Spectator* has an interesting department, "Echoes of the Past" in which it has lately been reprinting excerpts from its columns of sixty years ago. Recently it printed without comment the following item from its issue of June 7, 1884:

"The adjourned charge against a Dundas boy of *throwing stones at a train* on the Grand Trunk Railway was brought up at police court this morning. The prisoner, *a lad of thirteen years*, was not defended, and the only relatives who took enough interest in him to attend the court were two young sisters who cried bitterly during the trial and when sentence was passed. The magistrate, after administering some sound advice, sentenced him to *five years* in the reformatory at Penetanguishene."

The italics are ours, and serve to emphasize points in an undoubtedly veracious record, almost incredible to modern eyes. The episode seems as remote as the days when lads were hanged in England for burning hayricks.

People to-day are justifiably worried over a wave of juvenile crime, more or less universal. What would be the views of the Dundas magistrate if he were alive to read the items in the newspapers daily that indicate housebreaking and purse-snatching are common juvenile offences? He is reported to have given the thirteen-year-old stone-thrower, "sound advice," no doubt to the effect that a "salutary lesson" was necessary in the case of so incorrigible an offender. There appears to have been nobody to make a protest. Doubtless this sentence was exceptional, but the severity of most penalties imposed on juvenile offenders in those days would seem appalling to-day. Destruction of property, now regarded as a mild misdemeanor was taken very seriously, and beyond a little pilfering by errand boys was almost the only form of juvenile "crime." No doubt the Dundas magistrate thought it was a tendency that should be nipped in the bud.

The harshness of such decisions produced a swing of the pendulum that has gone much too far the other way; and raised up a host of sentimentalists who are doubtful whether children should be punished at all, with tragic consequences. If it were possible we should like to see a "case history" of the Dundas culprit. If alive he would be 73, and is possibly a respected member of some community.

The Late C. H. Cahan

THE death of the Hon. C. H. Cahan removes one of Canada's most respected political figures. This notable Nova Scotian, from the same provincial school and era as Borden, Fielding and other greats, leaves a distinguished record, although it is generally credited that a prolonged retirement from politics in middle life prevented him making an even greater mark. From 1890 when he was Conservative leader in the Nova Scotia Legislature until 1925 when he was first elected to the House of Commons his political service was intermittent. Although he was an unsuccessful candidate on three occasions and active for a while in party organization, much of this time was spent away from the political field. This is generally believed to have been the main cause of his defeat by Bennett in their contest for the Conservative leadership in 1927. In the following years, however, serving under Bennett, he exerted a strong influence as Secretary of State and on various missions abroad represented Canada with distinction.

The Passing Show

COUNT SFORZA says we must not offend the legitimate self-respect of a great people. Quite so; but where have the Italians been keeping it these last few years?

•

Dorothy Dix says marrying a stranger is idiotic. Not if you can't get anybody who knows you to marry you.

•

German withdrawals have lately been so frequent that there was no room in the communiqué for the words "according to plan".

•

Seventy-eight per cent of Canadians don't know what an order-in-council is. The other 22 per cent don't like it.

•

It is said that Hitler would still be copying postcards in Munich "but for his unalterable determination to exterminate Communism". Maybe, but he will have to alter the determination some time or other.

•

In a small business an ordinary expert can keep the whole thing efficient. In a large business you have to have an efficiency expert to keep the ordinary experts efficient.

•

The Price of Wisdom

The wiles of women
Are many and varied,
And when you know this,
It's too late—you're married.

HUGH PRYCE.

•

According to the last despatches, Argentinians were to be permitted to celebrate the liberation of Paris "provided the manifestation has a completely non-political character and no speeches are delivered." This seems to limit the program to the singing of "The Last Time I Saw Paris".

•

The Germans have banned the singing of "We're Going to Hang Our Washing on the Siegfried Line", which is clear evidence that they now know that we really are.

•

There were no Prog. Cons. candidates in the two provincial elections of a month ago, on which fact the Toronto CCF paper *New Commonwealth*, soliloquizes as follows:

The Tories are a canny lot;
Life holds for them no terrors.
They just stay home when things get hot—
No hits, no runs, no errors.

•

Nobody ever seems to mention the fact that the reason why Ontario won't get so much in baby bonuses is because it hasn't got so many babies.

•

A Good Delivery

The following advertisement appeared recently in a Vancouver newspaper, and comment appears superfluous:

Thanks to The Stork Shop
CJVI Will Bring You
MACKENZIE KING
Tonight at 5.30
"Fairy Tales" Will Follow the News at 6.15 p.m.
Dominion Network, 1480 on Your Dial

•

Quebec City had quite a celebration over the liberation of Paris. It is refreshing to learn that the Quebeckers did not really approve of France being governed by German bayonets, even with Marshal Petain signing the orders.

•

There is said to have been too much official secrecy at the Dumbarton Oaks Conference. A sort of Deaf-and-Dumbarton Conference, as it were.

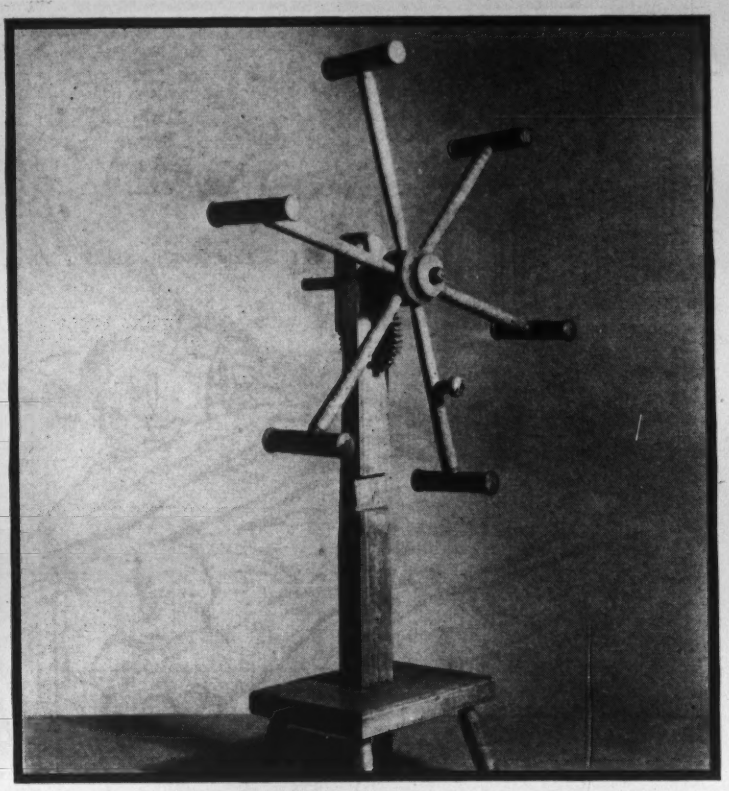
•

Liberty in Bonds

O blessed time of Liberty (the CCF-er cries,
All tremulous in vocables, and misty as to eyes),
For Mr. A. will tell me when to rise and go to bed,
And Mr. B. will tell me if it's wise for me to wed.
And Mr. C. will tell me what to buy and what to sell
Without the Profit-Motive, which is wicked as all Hell,
And Mr. D. will tell me what to speak and what to write
And whom to call a rascal, and whom a troglodyte,
And Mr. E. will call around to see that I obey,
And many more inspectors will come peering every day.
O blessed day of Liberty, O admirable time,
When life will be a pleasant dream, ineffable, sublime,
When Government will own me and I'll have abundant peace,
—Except about the Income Tax, the Law and the Police!

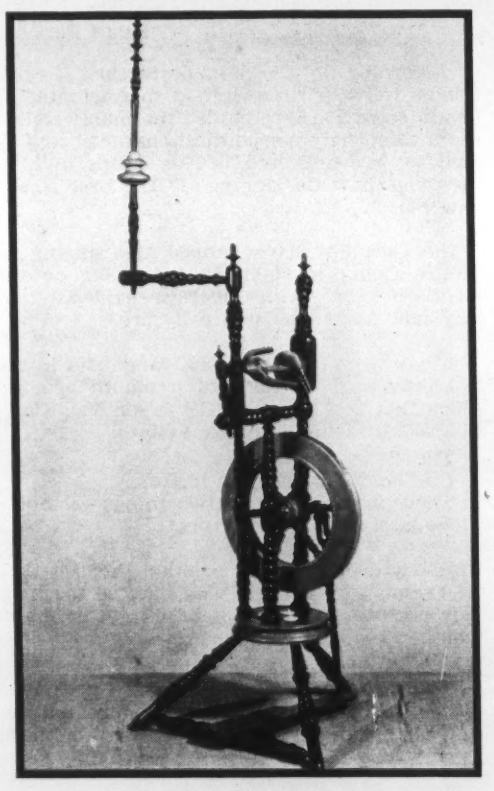
J. E. M.

All methods of spinning thread are based on this principle of pulling the fibres out between the hands, then twisting them so that the short fibres unite to form a long thread.



In pioneer Canada when every household spun its own wools, reels this type, on which the skeins were wound were a common sight. They show typical pioneer simplicity of design.

The movements are the same today as when the original owner of this wheel used it to spin yarn for her family's use about 150 years ago.



Designed for utility, yet many spinning wheels, like this graceful 18th century one, have very great artistic value.

From Fibres to Looms

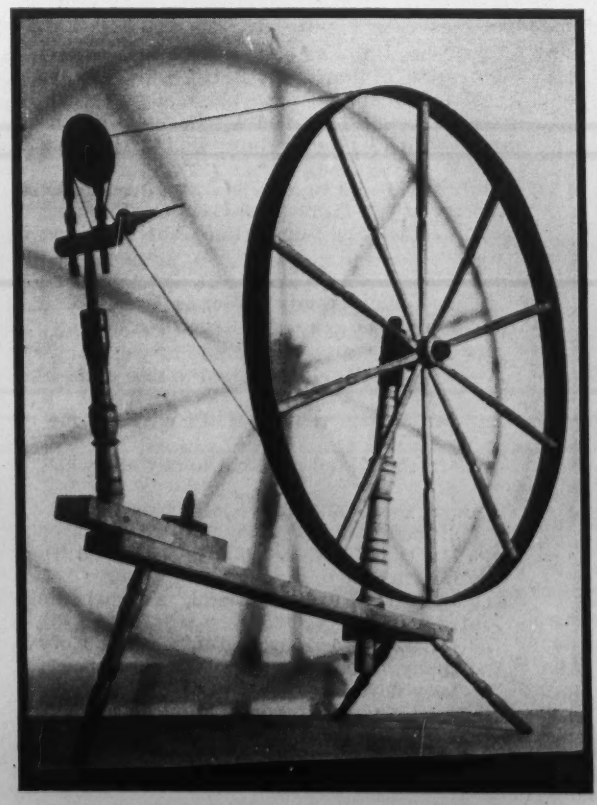
By Dorothy K. Macdonald

FROM the day we are born till the day we die we spend our lives wrapped in varying layers of textiles. Life would be a cold and comfortless affair without the warmth and color of woven fabrics, yet few of us ever stop to think how fortunate we are that our remote ancestors in the Neolithic period discovered that by darning one thread backwards and forwards across a group of others, they could make a warm and flexible fabric. During the centuries that have passed since the first piece of cloth was woven, textiles have become such a commonplace thing, and at the same time such a specialized industry, that the average person now buys and uses them with only the most superficial knowledge of how they are made, and no appreciation of the marvellous store of human ingenuity and knowledge that lies behind even the simplest woven fabric.

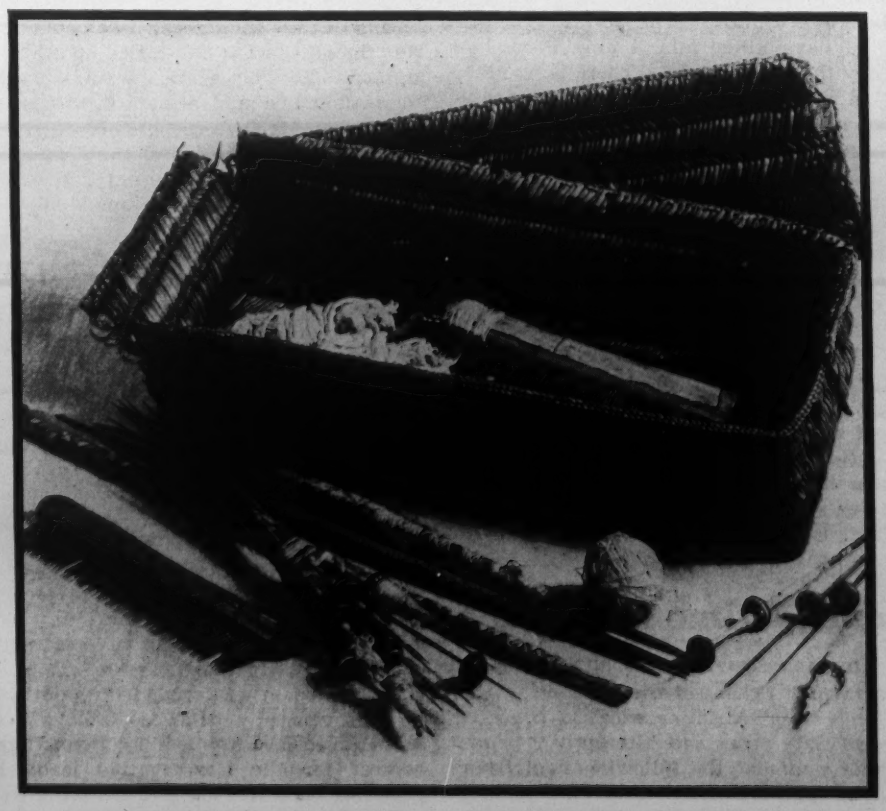
An exhibition entitled "From Fibres to Looms—How Cloth is Made" is being opened Saturday afternoon, September 9, in the Royal Ontario Museum by his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. Material for this show has been gathered with the purpose of giving some idea of the vast technical and historical background of the great modern textile industry. The exhibits cover the same wide range in time and space that textiles themselves do, from the Neolithic period to the present day, and from almost all parts of the world.

The exhibition starts with the first step in the making of a textile, the procuring of a suitable fibre, and follows the stages through to the finished fabric. Pictures of the sources of textile fibres, and examples of many of them in a raw state, are shown. The next step illustrated is spinning the thread. With almost all natural fibres man is faced with the problem of joining together many fibres of short length to make a thread, and this is done by means of spinning, which in its simplest form consists of laying the fibres roughly parallel, pulling them out and twisting them. The twist makes all the short fibres cling together to form a long unbroken thread. This same principle underlies every type of spinning even to the most mechanized methods of the present day. The development of the art of spinning is shown with various hand spindles, spinning-wheels and pictures showing the methods of working with them. Spinning was usually the work of the young girls in a household hence the present day legal term for an unmarried woman is a spinster.

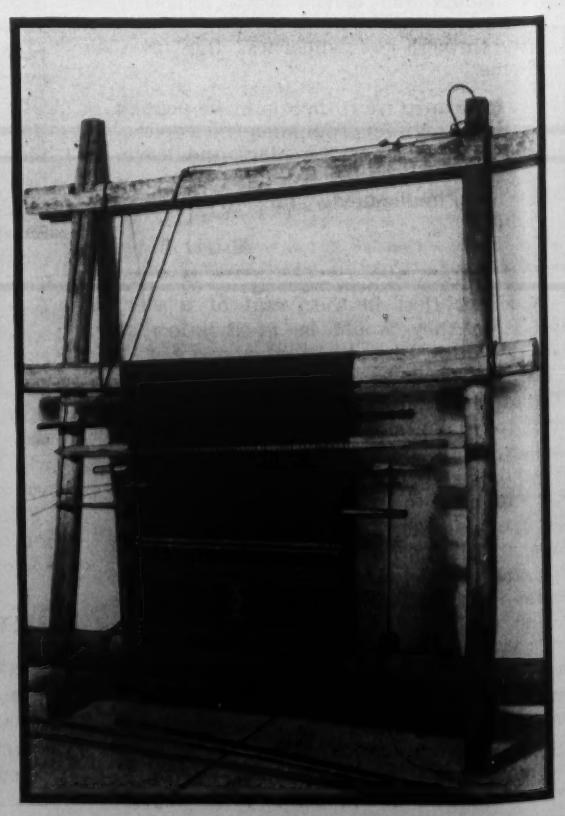
After the thread has been spun comes the actual weaving. Looms from many parts of the world, set up and ready for



This type of spinning wheel was used by our grandmothers to spin woollen yarn for blankets, coverlets and clothing in Canada's early days.



A Peruvian spinner's work-basket that was buried with its owner about 1000 years ago. Like Egypt, the climate of Peru is dry and the spindles, combs and rolls of cotton thread have all been perfectly preserved.



Primitive looking but efficient is this West African loom, consisting of little more than a few sticks and some loops of thread.

This loom from Formosa is included in the exhibition at the Royal Ontario Museum, Toronto. The stand shows the way the weaver sits with one end lashed around her waist, holding the loom taut by pressing her feet against the other end.

Prehistoric bit of Indian pottery (light) shows imprint of a textile very similar to 17th century Indian textile fragment.

The Navaho Indians of the south western United States weave their elaborately patterned rugs on this simple type of loom.

How Cloth is Made

Photos—Royal Ontario Museum

weaving, are on exhibition. They range from a very simple West African one, that consists of nothing more than four sticks and a number of loops of palm fibre cord, to a four heddle loom that was used in Ontario about seventy years ago and is still in excellent running order. Being woven on this loom is the same pattern as that of an Ontario pioneer coverlet in the exhibition, and it is fascinating to see how the intricate coverlet patterns woven by our grandmothers were worked out.

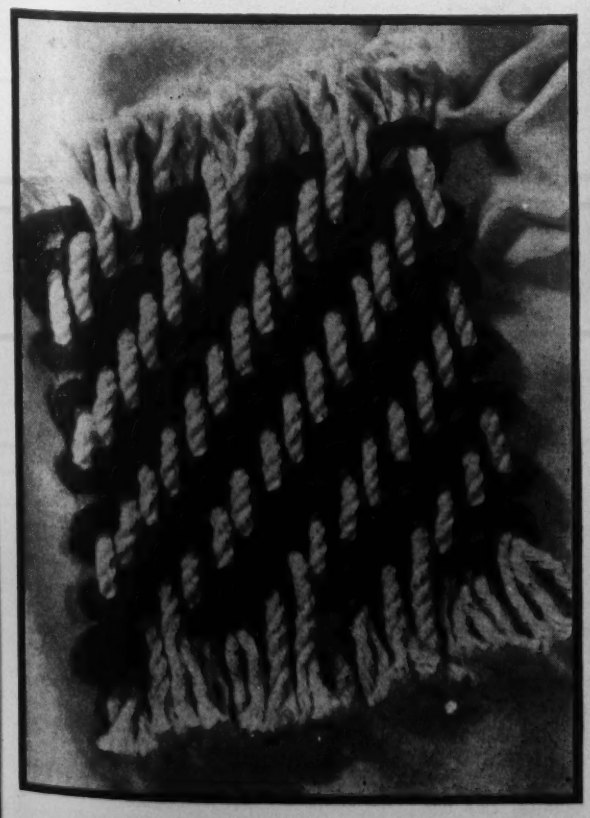
OF even greater historic interest is a fragment of Indian textile, shown in one of the illustrations accompanying this article, which was found in the Museum's excavations of Fort Ste. Marie near Midland, Ontario. It is one of the very few textiles of Indian manufactures dating from the early part of the 17th century. Most of our knowledge of early Indian textiles comes from the fact that imprints of them were often used to decorate pottery. The lighter pottery fragment shown in the same photograph was made in Ontario in prehistoric times, and has the impression of a textile similar to the Fort Ste. Marie piece.

One of the most interesting parts of the exhibition is a series selected from the Museum's extensive textile collections to illustrate the basic weaves, and the methods of pattern weaving. Each different technique is shown in a variety of materials, and is explained by a diagrammatic example woven of heavy rope; in this way the paths taken by the individual threads in a fine fabric like satin or velvet can be followed, and the characteristics of the different weaves understood.

The exhibition includes work of our modern Ontario craftsmen contributed by the Spinners and Weavers Guild of Ontario. Members of this organization will demonstrate spinning and weaving on the afternoon of the opening of the exhibition, and it is hoped that all who are interested will come to the opening, or will visit the exhibition between September 9th and October 22nd.

THIS exhibition has a broad appeal; to designers, manufacturers, and craftsmen, who will see how old ideas can be adapted to modern use; to students of history, who will realize that through the world's history run the threads of textiles; to shop-keepers, who can see how their wares compare with those of the past; and for that matter to all of us, for we all spend a fair proportion of our income on textiles, and so have a stake in the development of the textile industry in Canada.

Rope sample of tapestry weave shows how much skill went into the weaving of this 18th century Imperial Chinese court robe.



The weave of this early 19th century Kashmir scarf is too fine for the naked eye to follow, but sample woven of rope shows how it was made.

This loom of the last century is working again, producing a length of cloth with the same pattern as the hundred-year-old coverlet hung in the background. It was made in Ontario.

Both these shawls come from Egypt, but 4000 years lie between their making. The one in the background is modern; the fine linen one was buried with its owner about 2000 years B.C.

Why Hitler's Robot Plans Were Postponed a Year

By ALLAN A. MICHIE

The Germans first intended to use robot bombs against England early last winter. The result would have been to delay the invasion at least a year.

Nazi plans were disrupted by an RAF raid on Peenemunde, the robot development base, over a year ago. Hundreds of Germany's leading scientists and technicians were killed and the base was shattered. The raid will undoubtedly rank as one of the most important of the war. Its full story, as told here by Mr. Michie, was only released a short time ago.

IN THE late evening of August 17, 1943, a great fleet of RAF heavy night bombers roared out across the North Sea. The next day, the Air Ministry's communiqué recorded that the German research and development station at Peenemunde had been heavily attacked.

Behind the deliberately vague official language of that communiqué lay one of the most dramatic stories of the war. Unknown to all except a handful of men entrusted with top military secrets, the RAF's bomber command had won an aerial battle which was a turning point of the war. Its great victory remained a secret, however, until almost a year later when the first German robot bombs began to crash on London.

By the spring of 1943, the Allied air offensive had opened gaping wounds across the face of Germany. Cities were disappearing under massive blows from RAF night bombers. American daylight bombers were destroying German war factories. The people, suffering 20 times the hurt their Luftwaffe had been able to inflict on Britain, were clamoring for reprisals.

The once mighty Luftwaffe, with its bomber force reduced to a few hundred obsolete machines, was unable to penetrate Britain's defenses except for pinprick hit-and-run attacks. There remained flying bombs and long-range rockets—mysterious "secret weapons" upon which German scientists had been experimenting for years. If these weapons could be mass-produced in time, they would enable the Germans to take the offensive in the air without using their precious bombers or airmen.

The decision was taken. Orders went out from Hitler to complete quickly the experimental development of the flying bombs and rockets and to rush them into all-out production.

The main flying bomb and rocket development centre was the Luftwaffe Research Station at Peenemunde, a lonely spot craftily tucked away in a forest behind the beach of the Baltic Sea, 60 miles north-east of Stettin and 700 miles from England. Only a few Nazi party men and officers were allowed to enter it, and electrified barbed wire kept away all snoopers.

First Set for 1943

Into Peenemunde went the best technical brains of the Luftwaffe and the top men in German aeronautical and engineering science. In charge was the veteran Luftwaffe scientist, 49-year-old Major General Wolfgang von Chamier-Gliesezenski, head of the supply department to the German army. Under him was a staff of several thousand professors, engineers, and experts on jet propulsion and rocket projectiles. These scientists were set to working on 24-hour shifts for Hitler hoped to unleash his "secret weapons" during the winter of 1943 and 1944 when the weather was at the worst for shelter living, so as to cause Londoners acute discomfort.

Enthusiasts believed that the secret weapons would decide the war in their favor within 24 hours. More realistic Germans hoped that the flying bombs and rockets would force the evacuation of London and much of southern England, and disrupt British war production. Used against southern England's ports, there was a chance that these new weapons would delay the Allied invasion, or perhaps force the Allies into a premature invasion of the heavily defended Calais coast from which the Germans would launch their new weapons. And even if they failed to prove decisive against Britain, the reprisal bombing would bolster faltering German morale and perhaps be useful in the bargaining for a compromise peace.

Early in 1943, British intelligence sources reported that the Germans were developing a new long-range weapon with which to bombard Britain. Shortly afterwards, plans for a flying bomb were smuggled out of Germany and eagerly studied by British and American scientists and airmen.

By July 1943 reports from secret agents had definitely located Peenemunde as Germany's chief spawning ground for flying bombs and rockets. A file of reports and aerial reconnaissance pictures was placed in the hands of a special British Cabinet Committee, which suggested that the RAF grant Peenemunde a high priority in its bombing attentions. Air Chief Marshal Harris of RAF's bomber command decided to stage a surprise raid during the next clear moonlight period.

It was essential not to tip the RAF's hand before the raid. The Germans had become careless about Peenemunde. RAF night bombers frequently passed over it on their way to Stettin and even to Berlin, and Germans working at Peenemunde used to stand and watch British planes pass overhead, secure in the belief that the British did not know Peenemunde's great importance.

The special reconnaissance photographs for the raid had to be taken with great care to avoid warning the Germans that the RAF was interested in Peenemunde, and they were therefore made during routine reconnaissance flights over Baltic ports to which the Germans had grown accustomed. The photographs enabled the planners of the raid to pick out three aiming points where the most damage would be done.

The first was the living quarters where most of the scientists and technicians would be during a night attack. The second consisted of hangars and workshops containing experimental flying bombs and rockets. The third was the administrative area, buildings containing priceless blueprints and technical data for secret weapons.

Many Top Men in Raid

The night of August 17, 1943, was selected because the moon would be almost full, and because it was known that some 7000 German scientists, engineers, technicians, precision workers, including some of the most valuable brains and hands in all Germany, would be in Peenemunde.

Only a handful of RAF men knew the secret of Peenemunde—Air Chief Marshall Harris, his Deputy Commander, a few men on the Intelligence Staff and half a dozen air officers commanding groups. The bomber crews were not even told the real importance of their mission.

At briefing before take-off, the bomber crews selected for this mission were informed only that the Peenemunde target was an important radar experimental station; that they would catch a lot of German scientists there, and that their job was to kill as many as possible. Then airfield station commanders read aloud a special note from the Bomber Command Headquarters: "The extreme importance of this target and

On the lookout for robombs are these A.A. gunners in Trafalgar Square.

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Have you ever faced his problem?

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Suppose, for a minute, you think of your supply of bodily energy as a sort of savings account . . .

You *make deposits* in the form of food which bodily processes convert into usefull energy—aided by sleep, rest, sunshine, water, and fresh air.

You *withdraw* energy from your account every time you so much as lift a finger, every time you breathe.

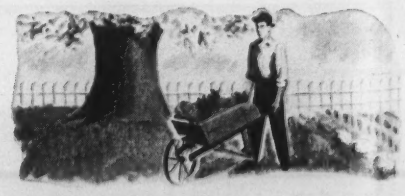
So long as you *balance* your energy account every 24 hours, you feel well and work efficiently. But if, day after day, you spend more energy than you replace, fatigue *accumulates*. You get "that tired feeling."

This is nature's warning to do four things . . .

1. **See your doctor.** Chronic illnesses, such as tuberculosis or heart disease, can cause fatigue. So can poor eyesight or hearing, foot disorders, faulty posture, bad eating habits. Since bad teeth may be a cause—see your dentist, too.

2. **Accumulate more energy.** Eat adequate meals at *regular* intervals, including a good breakfast. Try to get to bed an hour earlier. Seek *extra* sunshine and fresh air.

3. **Withdraw less energy.** Change habits and living conditions which waste energy. Plan ahead—"What your head does, your feet won't have to." Worry, tension, fear, and anger squander energy—control your emotions!



4. **Practice relaxing** by deliberately letting stiff, tense muscles go limp, one by one. Use every odd moment to acquire this restful habit.

There's absorbing interest in your job if you look for it, and interest combats tension. After work take up a hobby—sports, music, Victory Gardening, reading, walking, just plain loafing—whatever revives *you* most quickly.

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Guns and cannon taken from various types of enemy aircraft, which have been salvaged, are studied by officers and men of the Royal Air Force as a part of their combat training.

the necessity of achieving its destruction with one attack is to be impressed on all crews. If the attack fails to achieve its object, it will have to be repeated on ensuing nights—regardless, within practicable limits, of casualties."

Nearly 600 four-motored heavies took off and roared down on Peenemunde by an indirect route. Peenemunde's defenses, apparently believing that the British bombers were headed for Stettin or Berlin, were caught napping. Pathfinders went in first, swooped low over their target and dropped colored flare markers around aiming points. Bombers using revolutionary new TI bombsights followed. Scorning the light flak, wave after wave of bombers at a rate of 15 aircraft per minute unloaded their high explosives and incendiaries from a few thousand feet on the three clearly visible aiming points.

In all, 1500 tons of bombs went tumbling down on the target, and the last air crews could see that the area was an almost continuous strip of fires.

41 Bombers Lost

As the last wave of bombers flew homeward, the German night fighters which had been waiting around the Berlin area caught up with them, and 41 British bombers were lost. This was the unfortunate but small price paid for one of the war's greatest aerial victories.

The next morning at 10 o'clock a photo reconnaissance Spitfire swept over Peenemunde and recorded the damage. Half of the 45 huts in which scientists and specialists lived had been obliterated, and the remainder badly damaged. In addition, 40 buildings, including several large assembly buildings and laboratories, had been completely destroyed and 50 others damaged.

In a few days news of even more satisfactory results began trickling in. Of the 7000 scientists and technical men stationed in Peenemunde, some 5000 were killed or missing. And at the end of the raid, RAF blockbusters combined with German explosives stored underground had set off such a tremendous explosion that people living three miles from Peenemunde were killed by the blast.

Head scientist Von Chamier-Gliesezenski died during the raid. Reports drifted out from Germany that he had been shot by agents or jealous Gestapo officials while the raid was on. Two days after the attack, the Germans announced the death of General Jeschonnek, a young Hitler favorite and the Luftwaffe's chief of staff. Jeschonnek had been visiting Peenemunde during the period of the raid. Then the Nazis admitted that capable General Ernst Udet, veteran aviator of the first World War and early organizer of the Luftwaffe, had met death under mysterious circumstances. It is likely that Udet, the head of the technical directorate of the German Air Ministry, also was caught in Peenemunde during the attack.

Plans Disrupted

Nazi reaction to the raid was violent. Gestapo men quizzed survivors and combed the countryside for traitors whom they believed had tipped off the RAF to Peenemunde's importance. Walther Schreckenback, the general of the black-shirted Secret Service Group, was given command of Peenemunde, with orders to resume work on the flying bombs and rockets.

But all Germany's plans had to be recast. With Peenemunde half destroyed and open to further attacks, new laboratories had to be built in the deep underground. According to Swedish reports, these have been constructed on islands in the Baltic. With the best scientists and specialists wiped out, new men had to be found to carry on the developmental work.

As a result of the delay, the Nazis were unable to launch their secret weapons last winter. Having counted heavily on flying bombs and rockets as reprisals, the Nazis had a difficult time nursing German morale through continued Allied air raids in the hard winter months.

When the Germans were further set back by Allied air attacks during the spring of 1944 on flying bomb and rocket launching ramps in Pas de Calais, and on component parts factories, the Nazi leaders told the people that the secret weapons were intended as anti-invasion weapons and were being saved to blast the Allies in the ports and on the beaches. But D Day caught the Germans still not ready to launch their new weapons. Hitler ordered plans rushed, and seven days after the Allies invaded Normandy the first flying bomb fell on London.

Historians may give to the Peenemunde raid importance comparable to the battles of the Somme or Meuse or Argonne of the last war—for if Peenemunde hadn't been blasted as and when it was, the robot bomb attacks on London would doubtless have begun six months before they did, and would have been six times as heavy. London communications, the hub of Britain and nerve centre of the invasion planning and preparations, would have been severely stricken at the most critical stage of the war, and the invasion might well have had to be postponed until 1945.

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As stories are told of the long endurance and quiet courage displayed by pilots and crews during these dangerous sorties over enemy territory, Northern feels proud that the radio compasses, transmitter-receiver equipment and all communication devices used in the famed Lancaster and Mosquito bombers bear the Northern trade-mark.
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THE OTTAWA LETTER

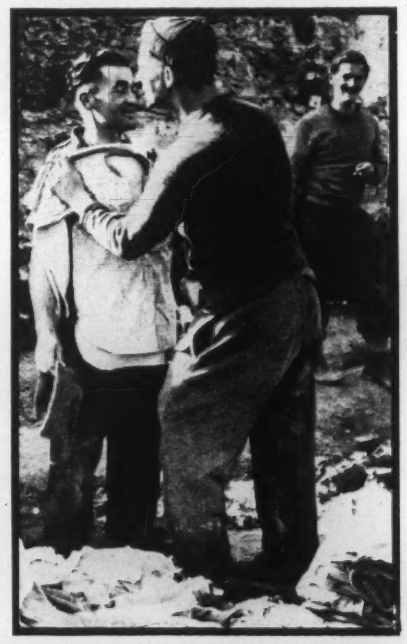
Postwar Taxes Would Seem to Lie Somewhere in the Middle

By G. C. WHITTAKER

THE recent session of parliament has been widely referred to as the most important since Confederation. It has also been referred to as the eight billion dollar session. But, although both references are approximately correct, it is doubtful if their significance is very fully or widely understood. There are good reasons, at any rate, why it shouldn't be. Most of the major legislation which made it so important was crowded into the last two or three weeks. That was one reason. Another was that such attention as this legislation received naturally focussed on the spectacular amounts of money involved, which combined to produce the astronomical eight billion dollar total. The not unnatural tendency of the public, and even of the parliamentary reporters, was to overlook the forest in favor of the trees. And a third reason was that the attention of Canadians was pretty well occupied during the closing weeks of the session in other quarters—in France, of course, and in Quebec and Alberta.

A legislative performance which, in the space of a few days, added, for good or evil, to the financial commitments of the country an amount almost equal to its net debt as of last March 31 and about double the debt at the commencement of the war merits some attention, now that the armies have the situation abroad pretty well in hand and the home front is comparatively quiet. Having neither the space nor the energy for a review or analysis of the whole performance, we are going to attempt merely a very rough assessment of the meaning of the eight billion dollar session in relation to our postwar pocketbooks, that being the aspect of the matter which appears to have been left in the deepest obscurity. The most important aspect is what the legislation is designed to accomplish, but that is pretty well apparent in the legislation itself. In a word, it is designed to provide the economic basis of a better life for the mass of Canadians than they had before the war. Not so apparent is what the cost is going to be in terms of taxes.

Of the total of financial commitments of the session (the popularized eight billions is close enough for our purposes), between five and six billions was for war and non-war needs in the present fiscal year. This is practically the same as it was for the previous year and is of no new interest. Our concern is with the balance, the part that parliament has authorized for the reconversion and postwar program. It is provided for in special acts of parliament. It amounts in all to $2,175,000,000. It is for social security, war service grants, and aids to the postwar economy of the nation.



After fighting in the heat, dust and smoke of Normandy villages, a clean clothing issue is welcomed by these British troops. Best of all, it's light-weight khaki drill.

Half Bonded Debt

For the sake of impressiveness it may be mentioned that this total of new commitments is not far from half of the country's bonded debt, including Canadian National Railways obligations, just before the war. It is almost double the CNR debt that was turning the hairs of statesmen gray not so many years ago. It is more than four times our prewar federal expenditure.

The items have been published during the session but the position can be better understood if they are brought together. Here they are:

Family allowances	$200,000,000
National housing	275,000,000
War service gratuities	750,000,000
Farm prices floors ...	200,000,000
Farm improvement loan guarantees	250,000,000
Industrial Development Bank	100,000,000
Export credit loans, guarantees, insurance ...	400,000,000
Total	$2,175,000,000

Of this total, we need be concerned immediately with only $950,000,000, the amount provided for family allowances and war service grants. The remaining $1,225,000,000 is an obligation taken on in underwriting certain phases of the national economy. We put up only very little if any money now. There will be no charge against the taxpayers until some remote time when recipients of housing loans default or creditors of the Industrial Bank fail or foreign countries become unable or unwilling to pay for the goods they buy from us or farmers turn out to be poor risks or prices of their products slump. We'll lose something on some of the risks some time. We don't need to worry about that now.

Of the $950,000,000, the $200,000,000 for baby bonuses will have to be taken care of every year in perpetuity. The $750,000,000 for war service gratuities has to be paid only once, and that over the next two or three years. Dividing this outlay into two equal annual instalments, the additional cost to the Treasury for baby bonuses and war service grants for the two years after payments start would be $575,000,000.

The non-war part of the budget is now around $800,000,000. This addition would make it $1,375,000,000 for the first two years after the war in Europe may be expected to be over. With the final payments on gratuities a subtraction of $375,000,000 could be made to bring it down to $1,000,000,000. But by that time some amount, probably between $100,000,000 and $200,000,000, will almost certainly have to be added for the annual cost to the Treasury of national health insurance. And by that time also there will be a new annual war service pensions bill to be paid.

In Terms of Taxes

What is in prospect, therefore, as one consequence of this recent eight billion dollar session of parliament, as it sets the economic pattern for the future, is a federal budget of around $1,500,000,000 in the early postwar years—three times what we raised in taxes and spent before the war. What does this mean in terms of taxes?

Before the war when our national income was computed at $3,500,000,000 to $4,000,000,000 we drew on it for federal requirements of roughly $500,000,000. The national income is now in the vicinity of $8,500,000,000 and with peak wartime taxes we are taking for federal purposes something under $3,000,000,000. Our economists figure the national income can be held at about $6,500,000,000 after the war, out of which we will need to get $1,500,000,000.

What this boils down to, according to our rough way of figuring, is that, whereas Ottawa took about 15% of what we made before the war for running the country and is taking about 35% of our inflated wartime income now to pay its non-war cost and about half its war cost, it will need to take about 25% of our postwar income. This should mean, all things being equal, that our postwar tax burden would be half-way between its prewar and its wartime weights. But all things will not be equal, because some wartime taxes that carry a lot of the burden now, such as the excess profits tax, will disappear after the war. So it would be well to figure on postwar tax reduction stopping short of the halfway mark.

This prospect depends, of course, on the national income being held after the war at the level aimed at by the economists. And the holding of it there depends in turn on the effectiveness productively of the underwriting investments herein mentioned and the outlays on social security.

As we pointed out in previous letters, we are heading for a sort of endless chain economy. If all the links hold we should be in postwar clover, with full enjoyment of all the freedoms we bargained for in the Atlantic Charter and maybe a few others. If somewhere a link should break we may be in the soup.

Faith

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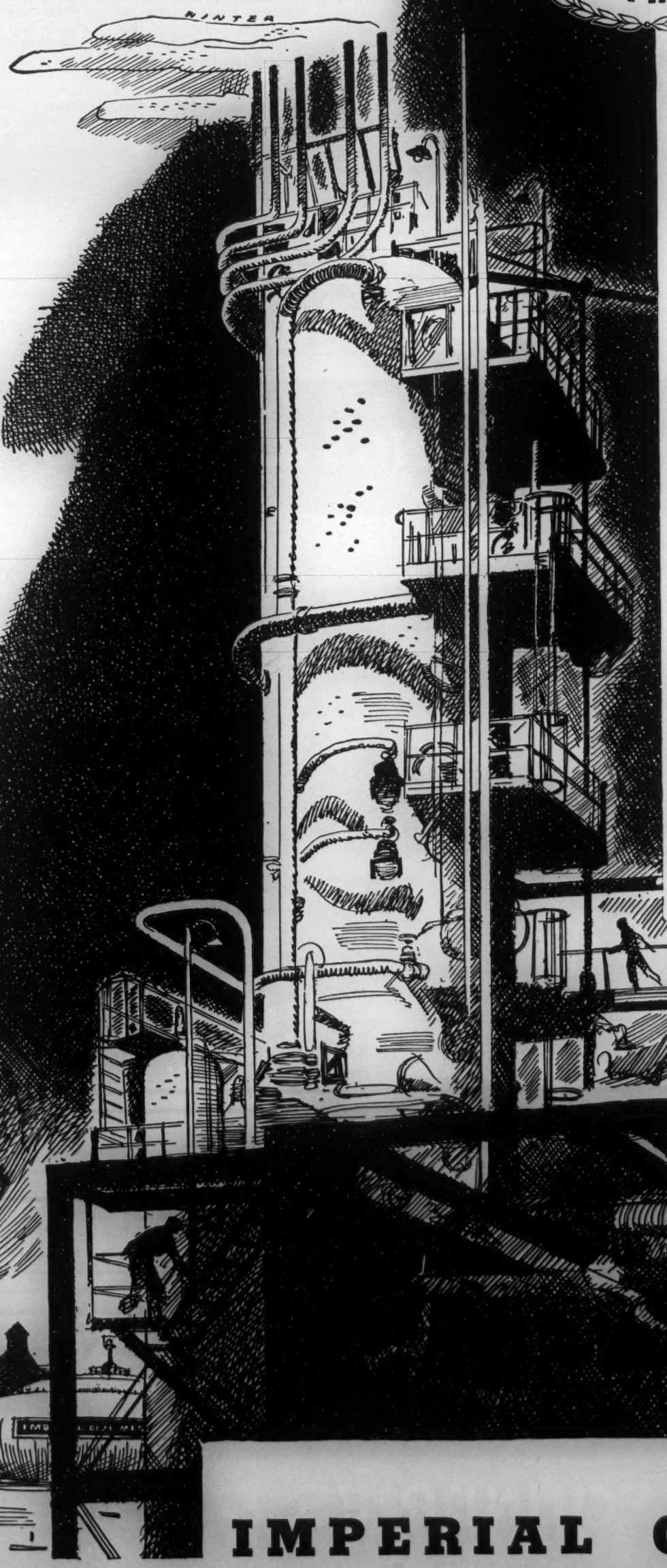

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Underground Press Helped Pave the Invasion Path

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

More than two thousand papers with a circulation of over two million copies are being distributed by the underground press in occupied Europe. Despite many efforts the Germans have never been able to stamp them out and they have been a continual source of encouragement to the patriots resisting oppression.

Moscow.

THERE is no doubt that of the whole arsenal of weapons developed by the liberation movement of Europe in the struggle against Hitlerism one of the most important has been the weapon of the free underground press. This was not the only weapon, of course. The others included sabotage, diversion, boycott, strikes, demonstrations, assassinations of Hitlerites and their agents, and partisan struggle. But the underground press has served to inspire all of these methods and to link them together as part of the whole worldwide battle against the Germans.

Despite everything the Gestapo could do, these papers have appeared almost continuously and in recent months have increased their circulation. Their editors, authors, printers and distributors probably are among the greatest heroes of this war. Every moment of their lives, lives dedicated to one of the great freedoms, the freedom of the press, they have spent in mortal danger. To be discovered circulating one of these papers has meant certain death, and in France, according to the Vichy laws, even those found reading them are subject to instant execution.

The total number of underground newspapers appearing in Hitler Europe is not yet known. But it is known that by June, 1944, there were at least 2,000, and their circulation was somewhere in the neighborhood of two million copies per month. Their readership was, of course, much larger since under conditions of illegality such papers are usually passed from hand to hand and often serve as founts of information for as many as 500 people.

France Leads

The leading country both in number and circulation of underground newspapers is France. The largest French papers are widely known among the whole population. Some are direct continuations of newspapers published prior to the German invasion. They include the *Populaire* and the *Humanite*—the former published by the Socialists and the latter by the Communist party. The *Humanite* published 300 issues during the period preceding invasion, or about once every three days. One of its numbers was published in one million copies.

Other French newspapers are *Liberation, Combat, Franc-Tireur, Valmi, Voix Ouvrier, Pantagruel, Defence de la France, La Vie Ouvriere,* and many others. The last-named newspaper is the organ of the French trade unions.

After France, Belgium comes next in the number of illegal newspapers. It is said to have 200, with 40 appearing regularly. In 1942 the total number of newspapers issued was 500,000. They include *Vaincre, Le Drapeau Rouge, La Voix du Belge, L'Insoubmis, Le Patriot, Le Front de l'Independance, and La Libre Belgique.*

In Holland there are 20 newspapers with a total issue of 15,000 copies. Some of them appear in hectographed form and occasionally are even written by hand.

The first newspapers in Denmark were published in the form of chain letters. A Dane would receive by mail a letter containing the latest news and would be asked to make 10 or 20 copies and send them to his own friends and acquaintances. As the experience of chain letters in the United States has shown, such distribution may easily reach tens of thousands in a relatively short time if the message is favorably received. After these first tentative efforts, at the end of 1941 began the regular publication of bi-weekly and monthly newspapers.

In Denmark, it is said, the illegal press has its "eyes" everywhere. There are correspondents who work in government departments, in German organizations and even in the police.

The total circulation of the Danish newspapers is nearly 200,000. The *Frit Danmark*, issued by the Conservative Party, circulates 63,000 copies. The Communist *Lang Og Volk* prints 36,000. The Church Front which unites all the anti-Hitler churches in the country, issues a newspaper called *Kirkensfront*. In addition, there are student and sport papers. The ingenuity of the Danish patriots is so great that they have managed to issue a weekly informative bulletin to supply their newspaper editors with needed information.

In All Countries

According to the Swedish *Goeteborgs Handelstydning,* in Norway "the underground press flourishes. Some newspapers appear without name. Others are called *All for Norway, The Defense of the Motherland, Vanguard, Freedom, News from London, News from Moscow,* etc. Most of these newspapers have been born spontaneously. Often simple Norwegian men and women in a very naive way express in them their protest against the oppressors and traitors. They are read with great interest and passed from hand to hand and as a rule, the Germans have been unable to discover their publishers or prevent their circulation."

Illegal newspapers also have appeared in Poland, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Greece, Bulgaria and even Romania, and their influence has grown in direct proportion to the growth of Allied strength on the continent of Europe.

What do these papers write? What are their main slogans?

One of the French newspapers writes: "Frenchmen, sabotage the sending of your compatriots to forced labor in Germany! With all your strength support the franc-tireurs and the partisans! Do not let the enemy catch his breath! Strike at him ceaselessly! Strike at the Germans so that France may be reborn! Strike at the Germans to revenge our sufferings, our victims, our executed hostages, the torture of our comrades! France fights! France lives and shall live! Death to the occupants and traitors!"

The French trade union newspaper *La Vie Ouvriere* which has published some 200 issues since 1940 devotes considerable space to the struggle of the Red Army and calls for utmost support of the Allied invasion forces.

The *Combat* has often published leaflets appealing to the people to act against the enemy. In one of these the *Combat* wrote: "Workers of France! Your freedom is at stake. Resist your transportation to Germany. Refuse to forge weapons which serve to continue your slavery. Organize solidarity strikes in industry and commerce. Refuse to go to the German hell. Every Frenchman is duty bound to help you escape and join the underground. Workers of France! Do not forget your strength is in your unity!"

The Belgian newspaper *La Libre Belgique* wrote recently: "Not one of the traitors must escape. These gentlemen will not be given the possibility of changing their front so as to escape revenge. Resist everywhere! Do not let the enemy rest!"

Out-Smarting the Nazis

One of the most popular pre-war newspapers in Belgium was *Le Soir.* When the Germans came they succeeded in discovering a few quislings among the hundreds of editorial and other workers of this newspaper. They then continued its issue, masking its Goebbels policy by the respected old name.

At the end of last year the Belgian underground printed a special issue of *Soir* and substituted it for the ordinary number which was about to leave the printshop. When subscribers received the paper they were amazed to find that it was not the German organ but an appeal of the patriots for struggle against the enemy. For days Belgium laughed at the discomfort of the Germans and at the jokes published in *Soir.* The most popular of these was a "special communique" of the German high command which read: "All the efforts of the enemy to break our defences were everywhere successful, except for those sectors of the front where our soldiers surrendered en masse and with this able manoeuvre prevented the Russian advance. Within the tactical phases of the colossal elastic defense all cities along the Leningrad - Berdichev railway line were evacuated at night. In eight days the Russians lost twice as many men as took part in battle."

The work of illegal newspapers is always very difficult. In Czechoslovakia the Germans killed the editor of the paper *To Battle* but despite this it continued to appear. In Warsaw the enemy discovered the printshop but the editorial and printing workers succeeded in carrying away all of the already printed papers and most of the equipment. When the Germans approached, some of the men were still in the printshop which they barricaded and for 20 hours an unequal battle raged in which some of the Polish patriots were killed. But the paper was on the streets.

In most countries the Germans have created special departments to combat the underground press. In France there were recent cases when the Gestapo published forged illegal papers in an effort to provoke premature action and thus expose the underground forces preparing to aid the invasion. There were many cases when German airplanes bearing Allied insignia dropped "patriotic" papers and leaflets over French territory. But these publications were printed in Gestapo printshops in Berlin.

Judging by the results, however, neither terror nor trickery have been able to halt the distribution of underground papers. On the contrary, each success of the Gestapo has been immediately answered by the appearance of more papers and by the increase in resistance. Soon these heroic workers of the press will be able to rest from their labors. They have earned a place of lasting honor and respect. It would be appropriate indeed if in erecting monuments to the heroes of the struggle against Hitlerism the liberated nations would also create memorials for the thousands of unknown and modest men and women who at the cost of tremendous sacrifice had kept alive the great traditions of the freedom of the press so as to infuse their people with the spirit of struggle and the certainty of victory.

ETERNAL QUEST

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Quick as a flash and big as life—
After a conference with his wife!

MAY RICHSTONE.

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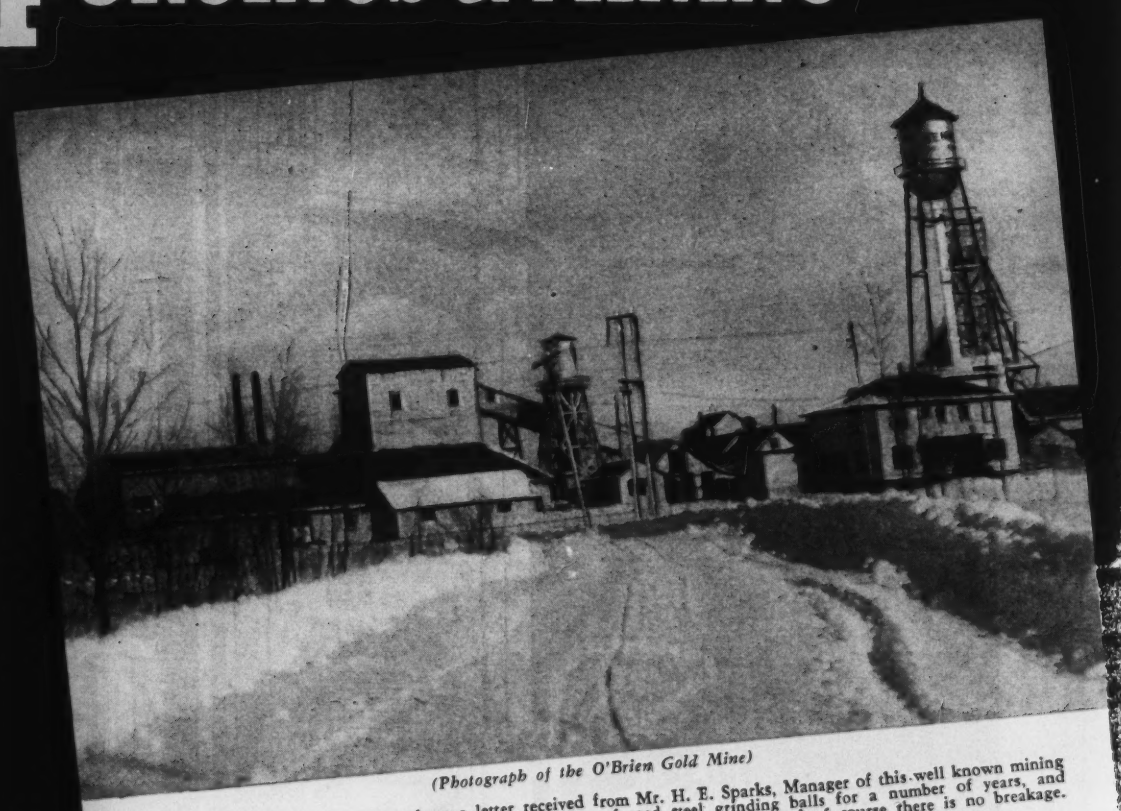

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VOLUNTEER TO-DAY

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THE HITLER WAR

Two Out of Three German Fronts Now Cracked, Armies Dispersed

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

LAST week one could already see the clear outlines of a complete and decisive victory in France. Since then the German Balkan front has fallen apart like a house of cards, with Roumania not only quitting, but turning on her former German and Hungarian partners, and Bulgaria negotiating terms of surrender.

Curiously enough, it is only on the Polish front, which appeared to be torn wide open in July, that the Germans are showing strength. This is partly due to a hasty throwing in of reserves drawn from Norway, Denmark and the homeland, with the shift of at least some troops from the Baltic States to the East Prussian sector.

But it is also reasonable to think that a lull has been forced on the Red Army by the need to rest, regroup and bring up supplies after the tremendous advance of the first six weeks of the campaign. There is no reason to believe that when they put their shoulder to it again, the Russians will not repeat their feats of June and July.

There remains the Italian front. Should it be counted by itself? If so, one would have to admit that the Germans were holding very well there. But this appearance, as in Poland, is due in considerable part to the fact that we have shifted American and French troops away for the invasion of Southern France, and may have already drawn off British (and Canadian?) troops for a drive through Yugoslavia towards Vienna.

If so, then we are probably quite content to see the Germans sit where they are in Italy. Strategically this is really part of the Balkan front, covering Germany from the south, and if the Germans stick to their Gothic Line, we won't meet them when pushing, say, north from Fiume towards Vienna.

Still, it is hardly to be presumed that the Germans don't see this, too. So it would be no surprise if they suddenly pulled out of Central Italy, and divided up the forces thus freed, part to hold the Brenner route, part to cover the approaches to Vienna from Northern Italy and Slovenia, and the remainder shifted due north to help plug the suddenly menaced Belfort Gap, in Alsace.

As suggested earlier in these articles, our strategy for the invasion of Germany seems to envisage the pressing of the main German army off into the northeastern corner of France, and Belgium, with its engagement and destruction there, uncovering the whole German frontier from Luxembourg southwards to invasion.

There are at present five Allied armies in action in France, and more forces may be thrown in before long, with a possible new sea landing and perhaps the use of our newly-constituted air-borne army under General Brereton.

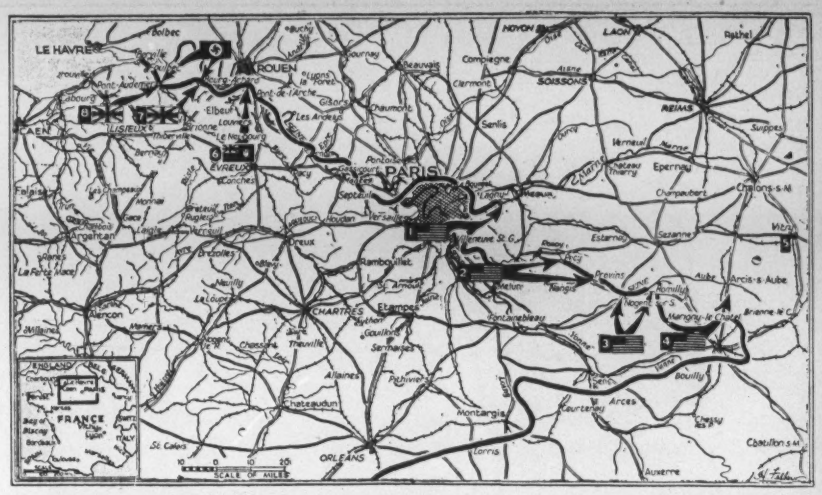
Our Five Armies

These five armies are now lined up with the 1st Canadian Army operating from the Channel coast in to Elbeuf, the 2nd British Army between Elbeuf and Mantes, the 1st American Army between Mantes and Paris, the 3rd American Army from Paris far to the east and south, and the 7th Franco-American Army sweeping up the Rhone Valley from the south. (See the full map of France in last week's Hitler War article.)

As things are shaping up, it looks as though the Canadian Army, is to sweep the Channel coast, clearing Le Havre, Dieppe and Abbeville—which will give us new ports and supply beaches.

The 2nd British Army appears to be making for Amiens, on the Somme, key railway junction controlling the lines from Paris to the Channel ports. and for this reason chief objective of the great German offensive of March 1918.

The 1st American Army, from its sizeable bridgehead scooped out in the past ten days opposite Mantes, seems to be headed down the Oise Valley towards Compiégne, St. Quentin, and ultimately Namur on the Meuse. This thrust is to upset any attempted German stand on the


LE HAVRE
ROUEN
CAEN
LISIEUX
EVREUX
PARIS
CHARTRES
ORLEANS
Montargis
Fontainebleau
Melun
Meaux
Compiègne
SOISSONS
REIMS
Epernay
Chalons-s-Marne
Arcis-s-Aube
Bar-le-Duc
Commercy
Verdun
Sedan
Mézières
Laon
Rethel
Auxerre
Joigny
Sens
Nemours
Dreux
Evreux
Montfort
Rambouillet
Etampes
Pithiviers
Chateaudun
Arcy
Esternay
Sézanne
Vitry
Provins
Nogent
Romilly
Troyes
Bar-s-Aube
Bar-le-Duc
Bray
Nogent-le-Rotrou
Mantes
Vernon
Gisors
Les Andelys
Elbeuf
Louviers
Pont-Audemer
Bernay
Lisieux
Falaise
Argentan
Alençon
Mortagne
Laigle
Dreux
Houdan
Montfort
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Commercy
Verdun
Sedan
Mézières
Laon
Rethel
Soissons
Reims
Epernay
Chalons-s-Marne
Vitry
Sézanne
Esternay
Arcy

Aisne or the Meuse, as the British thrust to Amiens is to forestall a stand on the Somme.

The 3rd American Army, under the dashing, pistol-packing Patton (who is said to have laid a $1000 bet with General Bradley that he would get to Paris first) has the primary objective of throwing into confusion the whole German sector east of Paris, cutting the important rail lines from Germany through Alsace-Lorraine to the German 15th Army, and joining with the 7th Army coming up from the south, to cut France in two. The ultimate objective of Patton's powerful striking force may turn out to be a drive through Reims on the one wing, towards the Luxembourg gateway to Germany, and through Nancy on the other wing, towards the Saar.

Finally, there is the 7th Franco-American Army. Its main elements have been busy cleaning up Toulon and Marseille, and trapping the chief remaining German force of 15,000, including a large part of the 11th Armored Division, on the Rhone below Valence. But a mobile column which swept up through Grenoble was reported at the Swiss frontier near Geneva several days ago. Its natural path, after a junction with Patton's forces near Dijon, would be through the Belfort Gap into Germany.

Can Germans Man Frontier?

Earlier I have cautioned that the Germans might manage another strong stand close to, or on, their western border, similar to that which they are putting up in front of East Prussia, and that to break this we might have to mount another full-scale offensive, as the Russians are doing.

But have the Germans the forces left with which to meet our multi-pronged threat along their whole western frontier? So far-reaching has been their defeat in France that out of the 65 divisions which faced our invasion there, only some 15 remain intact today.

When one adds up the third of a million men killed, wounded or captured by our main invasion forces in the north, the 50,000 already put out of action in the south, the 15,000 trapped in the Rhone valley, the 10,000 said to have surrendered near Bordeaux, the elements of three divisions still holding out in the big Brittany ports, and the other thousands picked off by French patriots all through the country, the total spells the virtual destruction of German power in the West.

British headquarters spokesmen say that the German 15th Army does not dispose of a single panzer division, has no armored force larger than a regiment. If the Germans use this 15th Army to try to hold a line along the Somme and Aisne, to cover the robomb coast which they value so highly, they will almost certainly lose it in battle. For one thing, it would be fighting within the closest reach of our entire air power in Northern France and Britain.

If, on the other hand, they abandon the Pas de Calais area—which would give us immediate use of the beaches there—this army is barely sufficient to contest our advance across the Belgian plains, north of Namur. It cannot be spread out to cover the whole western frontier of Germany, and it hasn't the armor with which to meet our shifting thrusts.

What force has Germany available to cover her border from Belgium down to Switzerland? As suggested, she may move part of her army from Italy to this sector. But she can scarcely move reserves from the Russian front. There remains the scrapings of her fifth and final "total" mobilization.

It is from this calculation, and the dramatic crack-up of the Balkans, probably, that the optimistic predictions as the end of the war, by Mr. Churchill, General Montgomery, General Smuts, and Admiral Keyes, stem.

The liberation of Paris, which made the past week so exciting, has already passed into history. It was a double miracle: the buildings and monuments of the world's most beautiful city have been spared, and the soul of Paris has been saved, too. For the citizens in large measure achieved their own liberation—given the opportunity by our victory in Normandy and our delivery of arms by air. Only a few hours clean-up job remained for our troops to do.

Among the pictures remaining in my mind from the innumerable dispatches and radio accounts, are of an American correspondent discovering that he could telephone the American Embassy from outside the city while the battle was still going on, just as General Leclerc could phone the German commander in the Hotel Meurice and demand his surrender; of the surrender of this German commander, in the baggage room of the Montparnasse Station, putting 1871 in reverse; of General de Gaulle walking resolutely and erect into Notre Dame Cathedral in the face of a hail of bullets; and of the beautiful girls of Paris overwhelming our soldiers and correspondents with kisses!

The Roumanian change-over was a great event last week, even with all the competition from Paris and the Seine-Marne front. Building on the pattern of 1918, great hopes are being placed on it.

Roumania is not only out of the war against Russia; she is back in the war against Hungary and Germany. This has come about through an astute move promising her the return of Northern Transylvania if she will thus "work her passage," as Mr. Churchill once put it. Transylvania is predominantly a Roumanian territory, and moreover contains the best Roumanians who, under their esteemed leader Jules Maniu, will probably play the chief part in making Roumania a sound and democratic country.

Yet apart from this, one can discern in the move, as C. L. Sulzberger points out from Ankara in the *New York Times*, the same aim which Soviet diplomacy has pursued in Poland, of giving the states on its European border compensation in the west for the sacrifice demanded from them in the east, in an attempt to leave them satisfied and friendly to Russia. Though, as he says, American policy would still prefer to see such transfers settled through popular plebiscites, both the State Department and Whitehall seem to have concurred in this Russian policy.

In the case of Poland, the territorial question is at the moment somewhat in the background, and Polish efforts are being concentrated on gaining assurance of their real political independence after the war. They are seeking British and American, as well as Russian guarantees of this, but while this would seem a simple matter, agreeable to all since Stalin has repeatedly emphasized his desire for a strong and independent Poland, Russian sensibilities make our diplomatic task a delicate one.

Modelled by Winslow Mortimer

DAWN IS BREAKING. In the heart of the *Wehrmacht*, confidence is waning. The vast Nazi defence wall is crumbling. And *you* are the very embodiment of desperation, *Herr Doktor*.

How different from other days when your Frankenstein war machine crushed nation after nation under its massive tracks . . . Britain "finished" . . . Moscow and Stalingrad almost within your grasp . . . a thin line at El Alamein the only barrier to Suez and the spoils of the East.

Then, your word was law, Goebbels.

But now you bleat and plead to a *Herrenvolk* bewildered by mounting changes of events, less opiated by your promises of ultimate victory — who will surely turn and rend you when faced with stark defeat.

For five long years much of this earth has been plunged in darkness because of greed and the lust for power of men like you. But dawn is breaking — to dispell the nightmare through which enslaved people have lived so long — and the battlecry of freedom re-echoes throughout the world.

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Poland Was at Fault in Teschen Question

By JAMES A. ROY

The writer, who is a professor in the English Department of Queen's University and a well-known lecturer, author and commentator on European politics, was a member of the Inter-Allied Commission of Control which handled the dispute over the ownership of the Duchy and city of Teschen, between Poland and Czechoslovakia, in 1919-20. His conclusion is that the settlement then arrived at should have been final, and that Poland should surrender the territory which it seized shortly after Munich in 1938.

IN A RECENT article in SATURDAY NIGHT Professor Watson Kirkconnell devotes a paragraph to the Teschen question between Poland and Czechoslovakia. The assertions contained in that paragraph are incorrect and misleading, and aim at justifying Poland's invasion of Czechoslovakia and her occupation of the Teschen area shortly after Munich in 1938.

It is especially untrue that the Czechs refused to accept a plebiscite; on the contrary it was on the suggestion of the Poles that the plebiscite was dropped and the disputed territory divided between the two countries—not, as Prof. Kirkconnell says, "handed over to the Czechs".

The true story can be read in H. W. V. Temperley's "History of the Peace Conference of Paris", vol. IV. From 1335 up to 1918 the Duchy of Teschen belonged to the Kingdom of Bohemia, and came under the rule of the Hapsburgs in 1526 when the Czechs freely elected Ferdinand of Hapsburg as their king. Despite these legitimate historical rights, Professor Masaryk, President of the Czechoslovak National Council, putting friendship towards Poland first, agreed with Mr. Paderewski, in discussions in Washington in May and June of 1918, that the matter should be settled by friendly negotiations between the two future governments.

Population Mixed

The population of the Duchy is not homogeneous. Through immigration from Galicia after 1870, the eastern part became predominantly Polish, although the Silesian dialect of the original population is a transition from the Czech language to the closely related Polish language and is closer to Czech, and the people themselves often describe it as "Moravian". The population figures given by Prof. Kirkconnell are not correct. According to Temperley, "the Austrian census for 1900 shows a population of 360,662, of whom 218,869 spoke Polish, 85,553 Czech and 56,240 German."

As to the economic aspect, it has to be stated that the western part of the area was developed during the 19th century into a huge power plant serving the Bohemian industry, with which it formed an amalgamate unity.

Disregarding the legitimate rights of the Czechoslovak Republic, in the first days after the disintegration of the old Austrian Empire Polish troops occupied on alleged racial grounds more than two-thirds of the Duchy, including the whole city of Teschen, situated on both banks of the Olza River, which divides the Duchy into two approximately equal parts.

When the Polish government announced that elections for the Warsaw Parliament were to be held in the disputed territory, the Czechoslovak government protested, and to safeguard the national interests ordered the occupation of the city in January 1919.

The Supreme Allied Council in Paris intervened, and on February 3 drew a line which left the city of Teschen on the Polish side, which was accepted by both parties until definite frontiers should be fixed. The Czech troops were evacuated. I was the officer who requested and supervised the evacuation.

The Committees for Foreign Affairs of the Czech Senate and Chamber of Deputies at the end of June rejected the proposal for arbitration and expressed themselves in favor of a plebiscite. The Polish Committee for Foreign Affairs was opposed to a plebiscite. Eventually the Czechoslovak and Polish delegates to the Spa Conference submitted to the Supreme Council a declaration, dated July 10, consenting in the name of their governments to the suspension of the plebiscite and to the taking by the Allied Powers of the necesssary steps for a definite settlement, after hearing the two parties. (See Temperley, Vol. IV, page 361.)

The Supreme Council made its own decision. The disputed area was divided (July 28, 1920) so that the eastern part with the city was left to the Poles while the western part which included the mining district was allotted to Czechoslovakia. This decision was accepted by both sides. The agreement was ratified by the Czech Chamber of January 28, 1921, M. Benes saying that although the government was not entirely satisfied it "considers our difference with the Poles definitely settled and desires to pursue a policy of systematic rapprochement." A treaty of friendship between the two countries was signed in Warsaw April 23, 1925.

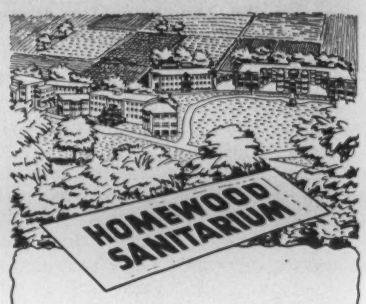
But the nationalist elements in Poland were hostile to Czechoslovakia, for reasons much deeper than the Teschen question, which only served as a pretext. These reasons lay in the different conception of foreign policy, especially in relation to the Soviet Union. The Polish nationalists could not forgive Czechoslovakia for remaining neutral in the Polish war against the Soviet Union in 1920. Czechoslovakia, however, could not have behaved otherwise, just as in the present dispute between Poland and the U.S.S.R.

Second, while the Czechoslovak policy aimed at strengthening cooperation between the western powers and the Soviet Union and at collective security within the League of Nations, Polish governments preferred the policy of balancing Germany against Russia and vice versa.

Finally there was the political and emotional divergence between the democratic régime of Czechoslovakia and the dictatorial régime of the Poland of Pilsudski and later Beck.

After the Polish-German "non-aggression" pact of January 1934, the Polish policy towards Czechoslovakia took a hostile turn. During the Munich crisis Poland, availing herself of the critical situation of her Czechoslovak neighbor, invaded and occupied the western part of the Duchy in violation of the rightful frontiers established by the Treaty of Paris and accepted by both parties, and included in Poland, in addition to 77,000 Poles, 130,000 Czechs (according to the 1931 census).

It would be only just and wise if the new Poland would amend that injury by voluntarily renouncing this ill-gotten and unlawful gain, as Britain and France have nullified the entire Munich settlement.



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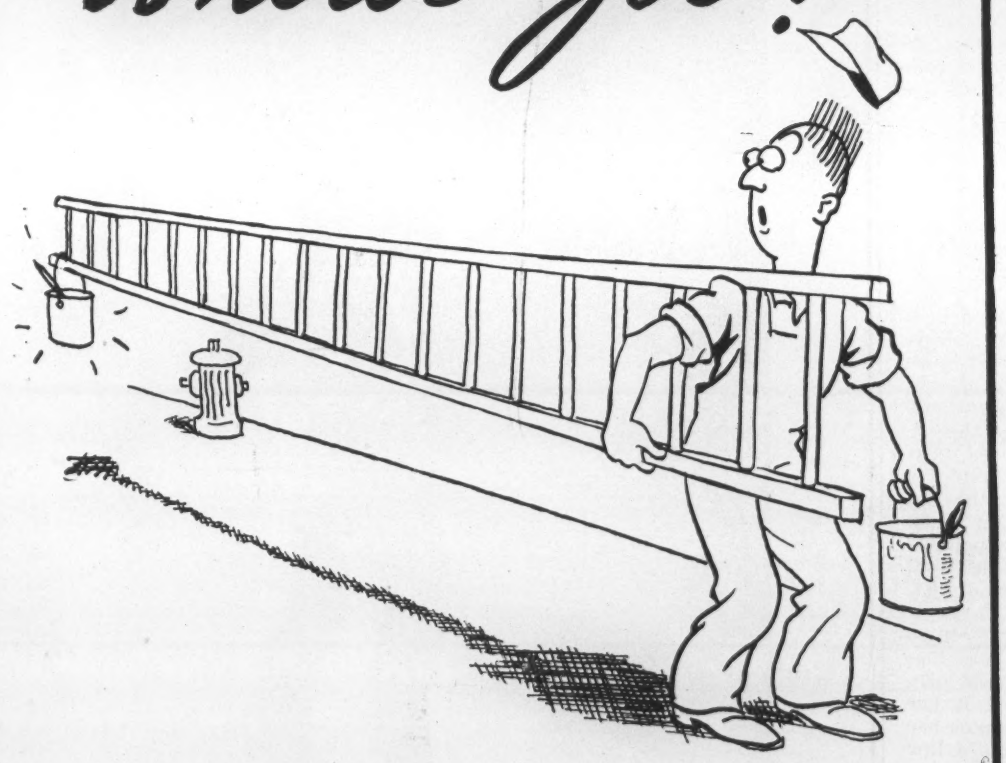

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PS-11

THE SCIENCE FRONT

Furfural Promises Plastics and Synthetics from Agriculture

By ARTHUR LAMONT

FURFURAL or furfuraldehyde is a chemical which will someday be as well known by name to laymen as phenol, benzene or methane. It is one of the great industrial chemicals of the future and one which belongs particularly to Canada's industrial future. For in this chemical agriculture and chemical industry meet.

Furfural is a curious sounding name and ingenious advertisers should have a field day when they start writing copy, trade names and slogans based on it. But before they mutilate it beyond all recognition it should be recorded that its original meaning was *bran oil*. This meaning has not yet been lost for furfural is an oily liquid derived from oat husks, corn cobs, wheat straw, wood pulp, flax tow or practically any agricultural waste product that isn't on the market. Oat husks give the highest yield—about 11%, whereas the other materials give only a little better than half that amount. But from this you can see that the amount of furfural which could be made is virtually unlimited. And still, and this is a point to remember when you read the list of applications which this chemical has, the world consumption of furfural is only 2500 tons anually.

This tonnage is hardly to be compared with the 30,000 tons of phenolic plastics produced in the United States in 1939—a figure incidentally, which is almost double the amount of phenolics produced in 1938. And still, furfural can be used to produce plastics which are in almost every sense comparable to the phenol formaldehyde and urea formaldehyde products. These plastics can be seen on every side—in telephones, radio cases, ash trays, dashboards and bottle tops.

Qualities of Other Plastics

Furfural base plastics can do these same jobs equally well. They are strong and can be given a good polish and, like the phenolics, have a tendency to be brittle—as anyone knows who makes a practice of dropping the telephone receiver on the floor. Like the phenolics too, they are limited in the range of colors which they can take, to dark browns, reds and blacks. This is a quite serious limitation in their application to doodads which are pleasing to the eye, for there are many other plastics which can be made water clear or in a beautiful range of pastel shades or mottled colors.

Like most of the hard plastics, furfural can be mixed with a variety of things which make up bulk, make the article cheaper and, most important, make it better able to do the job for which it is intended. These fillers might be wood flour, corn meal, rags, all to give it bulk and increased toughness, or asbestos to make it more fire proof, or mica to give it better electrical insulating qualities.

Furfural plastics are, in general, of the thermosetting type. These thermosetting plastics—phenol formaldehyde, urea formaldehyde, and the furfurals—get soft and pliable when they are first heated. Under pressure they flow and run like heavy tar, and then they stiffen and set into rigid masses. But, in addition to forming thermosetting plastics, furfural has been successfully combined with sulphur containing compounds to give flexible, elastic masses—producing a synthetic rubber.

This is not surprising. In the past three years scores of synthetic rubbers have been produced and undoubtedly many tests using furfural have been made. For, as it happens, the furfural molecule has one of the most valuable properties needed in making synthetic rubbers. From the viewpoint of molecular structure it is fairly certain that a good synthetic rubber must look something like a clothesline with clothes hanging on it. Furfural has the happy property of forming a part of the clothes line and the clothes on the line as well.

Many Possibilities

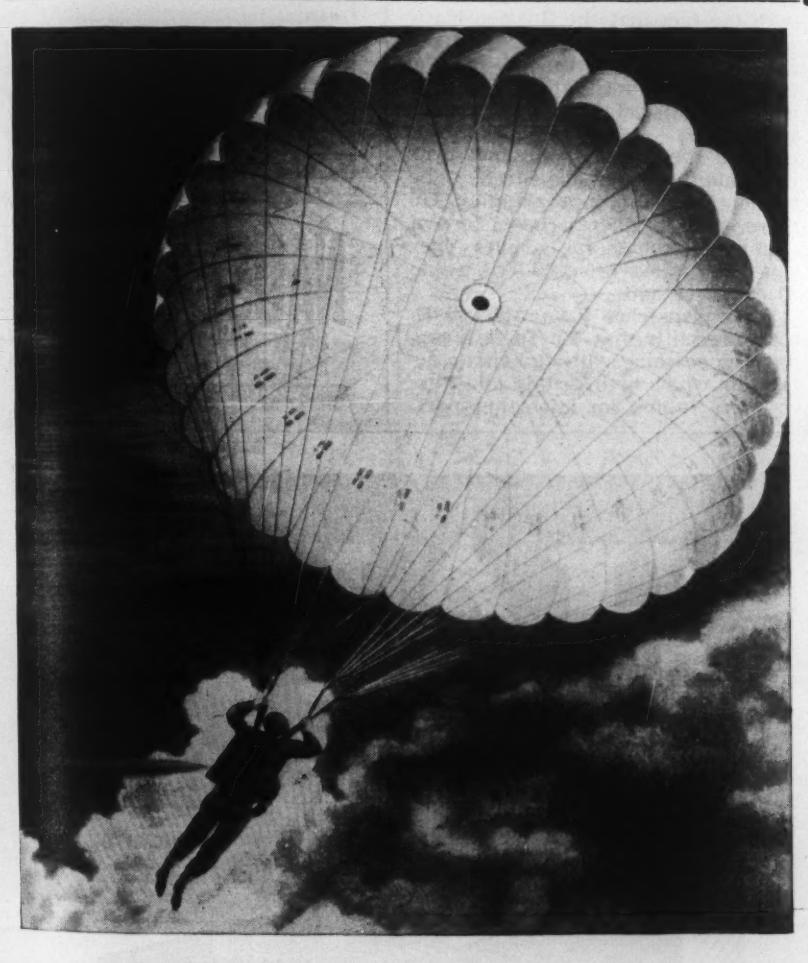
It is known with the certainty of past experience that furfural has unlimited possibilities in the chemical creation of thousands of new compounds which may be of value to man in one form or another. Even today, while the substance is very much of a back number, it has found applications in varnishes, lacquers, larvicides, fungicides, preservatives, antiseptics, embalming fluids and drugs.

And one must not forget the extremely important application of furfural in the oil refining industry. For it has the almost freak property of being able to dissolve certain oils, and has thus proved valuable in separating certain components. This has found further application in the refining and recovery of used motor oils. By mixing the used oil with furfural the sludge can be removed quickly and efficiently, giving a reclaimed oil which is as good as new.

If furfural has all these properties what then is the reason that it has not become one of the chemical giants? The answer to this is to be found in Germany. During the interwar period, German research has very heavily biased the interests and emphasis of world chemical trends towards synthetics which were produced from gaseous substances such as butadiene, styrene and acetylene.

But it has not been without enthusiastic supporters among professional chemists. And here particular credit must be given to an American institution—Iowa State College of Agriculture. This institution, more than any other, has shown that furfural bears the same relation to agricultural waste products as benzene bears to coal tar. As everyone knows, coal tar is the gummy residue which is left behind when coal is converted to coal gas and coke. Of this sticky residue, benzene, the parent substance of hundreds and thousands of valuable chemicals whose production and shaping gives work to thousands of people throughout the world, forms less than two per cent. By comparison, the furfural yield from wheat straw and oat husks is three to six times as great!

And yet, in spite of this rich yield, the cost of furfural is still too high. In order to compete it must be cut by at least one half its present cost. It will take much patient research and hard work but it surely can be done. By research on more efficient methods of production and on the application of the chemical in the manufacture of drugs, solvents and synthetics, we can create a great new industry which can be tied in with Canadian agriculture.



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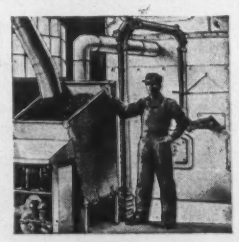

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Dardanelles Problem Growing Acute Again

By D. J. TOSEVIC

With the Balkans again in the melting pot the Dardanelles are back in their usual position of a major cause of concern. They mark the strategic division between Europe and Asia. Consideration for them governs all of Turkey's actions. For Germany they represent the only feasible route to the Near East. For Russia they are the sole exit from the Black Sea to the great oceans. For Britain they are an important factor in the security of her great interests in the Middle East.

The author of this outline is a Yugoslav journalist at present residing in Canada.

DURING the last quarter of a century the Dardanelles were a guarantee of the status quo in the Balkan peninsula and Asia Minor. When diplomatic, political and military authorities discuss the "Eastern Problem" or the "Balkan Problem" they always mean what is behind both of these problems—they mean the Dardanelles, or "the Straits."

The first link from east to west, is the Bosporus, a perilous channel 20 miles long, 2¾ miles at its widest, 800 yards at its narrowest, leading from the Black Sea to the Sea of Marmora. Over this course Jason steered his Argonauts in quest of the Golden Fleece, Alexander moved his armies, and Venetian galleys sailed to load up with the splendors of the East.

On both sides of the Bosporus are dusty hills and grazing lands with an old castle here and there to mark out sentry points. At the Western end, on the Golden Horn harbor stands Istanbul, formerly Constantinople, the city of domes and minarets, once Byzantium's queen city, and capital of the Turkish Empire until the new Republican Government moved to Ankara in 1923, for greater security and freedom of action.

Between the European and Asiatic coast next in the chain comes the sapphire-colored Sea of Marmora, stirred by violent currents and ambiguous tides. And at the Western end is the 42-mile-long Dardanelles. This strait has had two names.

Historical Trouble Centre

The importance of the Dardanelles was emphasized in ancient days by the Trojan War and the crossing of Xerxes and Alexander. Columbus sailed to find a new route to the East because the Turks held the Straits. In the 18th and 19th centuries Russia pushed towards the Straits so as to find an outlet to the Mediterranean. Turkish, British and French policies combined to prevent this, and the result was the Crimean War. The Straits were under the absolute sovereignty of Turkey until 1841; then they were Turkish-controlled, but subject to neutralization rules, until 1914.

In the costly, abortive campaign of 1915, the Allies, seeking to sever Turkey from Germany, and to help Russia, sent a fleet into the Dardanelles and actually made landings at several points on the rocky, barren shore. Inadequate forces, plus bungling on the part of the British, spelled a demoralizing Gallipoli defeat in which 40,000 Anzacs and Britons lost their lives.

After the war of 1914-18 the Dardanelles were occupied by the Allies, and the peninsula of Gallipoli, forming the European shore of the Dardanelles, was given to Greece. The straits were demilitarized, opened to navigation of every kind, and placed under an international commission.

The treaty of Sèvres was signed for Turkey by representatives of the Sultan, and his ministers, who remained in Istanbul at the mercy of the Allied military occupation against the Treaty and against the Government which has accepted it. The treaty of Sèvres was destined to be the first of the Peace Treaties to be revised—revised so soon that it was never ratified.

At the time of the signing of the Sèvres Treaty (August 1920) Kemal Ataturk had already built up a strong nationalist army from previously disbanded troops and was ready to wage war against the Allied armies of occupation, the Armenians and the Greeks. The French, after their defeat at Marash, made no attempt to advance north from Cilicia, and the Turks were thus left free to take the offensive against the Armenians. For this campaign they had the alliance of Soviet Russia.

Given Back to Turkey

After the victory of Kemalist Turkey over the Greeks, Gallipoli was given back to Turkey, and the convention of Lausanne, of August 4, 1923, substantially mitigated international control, partly restoring Turkish sovereignty over the straits. Contrary to historic tradition, Russia at the time opposed the opening of the straits for fear of foreign intervention, while Britain insisted on it.

It was kept demilitarized, however, until Turkey got back the legal right to refortify it. The Convention of Montreaux, of July 20, 1936, provided for remilitarization and refortification of the straits by Turkey, abolition of former international guarantees, removal of the international commission, in short, full sovereignty of Turkey again, subject to the following conditions: In peacetime, commercial navigation of the straits is free. Warships above 10,000 tons, submarines and aircraft carriers are excluded; other naval vessels may pass only by day.

In wartime, Turkey being neutral, warships of belligerents are banned from the straits. They may, however, pass without limitation if the action is taken by order of the League, or in fulfilment of a pact of assistance to which Turkey is a party. This part must have been published and registered in Geneva.

If Turkey is a belligerent, commercial navigation is closed to countries at war with Turkey, and to neutral ships carrying men or material in support of the enemy. The passage of warships is left to the discretion of Turkey in this case. If Turkey feels herself threatened by a war, she may apply this rule to warships even in peacetime. That was the epoch when war struck in Ethiopia, in Spain, and when Hitler had just started out to break the shackles of the Versailles Treaty and renewed Pan-Germanism.

When the refortification began, however, so did the old game of intrigue. The Krupp works of Germany, Schneider-Creusot of France, Vickers-Armstrongs of Great Britain and Skoda of Czechoslovakia vied for the contracts. When the war started, the Allies won. Krupp engineers were sent home, and at first under British and French guidance, then under British alone, Turkish preparations sped along.

Behind the scenes diplomatic struggles never have ceased. British diplomacy has tried to be easy going with Turkey, to strike a contrast with the dictatorial command exercised by Germany over the Turks in the last war.

Turkey, however, is anxious to avoid trouble with Russia, and during the period of the Nazi-Soviet Agreement a heavy strain was put on the Anglo-Franco-Turkish treaty. And Germany kept her most dangerous diplomat—Baron Franz von Papen, who engineered the downfall of Austria—at Ankara.

Russians Concerned

Nevertheless, a few years of waiting have given Turkey time to prepare, however the diplomatic tussle goes. Her troops are massed on the two land frontiers—in the Caucasian mountains bordering the U.S.S.R., and on the frontier of Bulgaria in European Turkey. For months the Turkish fleet, led by the 23,110-ton battle cruiser Yavuz has been patrolling about the mouth of the Bosporus and in the Black Sea. And new guns have been placed along the Bosporus and the Dardanelles. Approaching by sea in the daytime, everything looks as peaceful as that weather-beaten and frowning stretch of coast can look. Yet the hidden Turkish guns made life hell for the Anzacs in 1915; and the new fortifications are even better concealed. At night, however, the cold blue beams of searchlights cut into the sky as a warning of readiness.

In 1939 certain indications were given by Moscow politics concerned with the fact that the Russian Navy must get a safe issue from the Black Sea into the Mediterranean and the oceans. Peter the Great's slogan "We do not want soil, but water" is always alive.

To be the pivotal point in a war is nothing new for the Strait. The whole stretch of approximately 170 miles, and its shores, have been a stamping ground for armies ever since the Greeks besieged Troy some 30 centuries ago.

Press dispatches from Ankara declared recently that the Turkish capital was seething with diplomatic activity in which both Britain and Russia were taking an important part.

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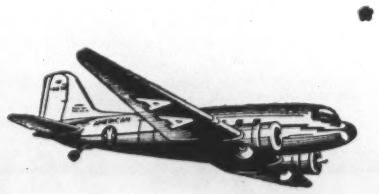

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THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

The Grim Story of Nazi Cruelty in Occupied Areas of Russia

THE TEMPERING OF RUSSIA by Ilya Ehrenburg. (Ryerson, $3.75.)

FOR eleven months, from June 1941 onwards, the Germans occupied enormous areas of Russia and by their calculated cruelties welded all Russians into a single body breathing defiance. In the twelfth month came the siege of Sevastopol which startled the invaders with the thought that perhaps victories would end, and brought heartening visions to the defenders.

During this "terrible year" the author of this book was in Moscow recording daily events as he saw them, interviewing German prisoners, reading letters taken from dead Germans, writing for the Moscow newspapers and sending despatches to the Swedish press. This book is a reprinting of such articles and diary entries, together with letters of appreciation which came to him from Russian soldiers and civilians. For that very reason it is fragmentary, but it is held together by a spiritual heat of volcanic intensity.

The author is one of the ablest of European writers, a cosmopolitan knowing Paris and London and New York as he knows the back of his hand, and a Russian nationalist of unswerving purpose. He writes with consuming irony, with a searing humor. His catalogue of atrocities, all documented, is frightful. His judgment of Hitler and the Hitler hordes is devastating. "One is amazed at the mental poverty of these scholarly cannibals. To torture people they need philosophical quotations. In the sight of gallows they engaged in psychoanalysis. One feels like killing Fritz the philosopher twice; one bullet because he tortured Russian children; another because after murdering a baby he read Plato."

The one criticism which the book inspires is that by piling horror upon horror, the reader's indignation may become dulled.

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In the South Pacific

"UNDERSTAND NEW ZEALAND", by Frederick L. W. Wood. (Longmans Green, $4.50.)

By B. K. SANDWELL

"ON THE whole, therefore, New Zealanders have been seekers after security rather than adventure." It seems an odd state of mind for people who have moved themselves across thousands of miles of ocean to a group of islands with a highly specialized economy and a great dependence upon world trade, but Mr. Wood makes out a good case for it. For New Zealanders have unquestionably been pursuing security—personal, economic security—for over two generations. They started old age pensions in 1898, after twenty years of agitation for them, and against a 90-hour filibuster in Parliament. They now have more forms of social security than any other nation except Russia—if Russians have social security. And it does not appear as yet that their moral stamina is undermined or their thrift or industry impaired. Admittedly they are a bit regimented; one in eight of the gainfully employed is in some sort of public service. The "vital estimates" of the saleability of this or that type of agricultural product, for example, "are rarely made by farmers. They are the function of public agencies, not only the government but bodies like the Meat Board and Dairy Board." The farmer's skill and interest "are mainly confined to the technique of production."

New Zealand is a great exporter of natural or slightly manufactured products, and a buyer of fully manufactured goods. She is also a recently developed country, with no tradition of production methods. It seems highly likely that in such a country a large measure of central control or guidance of the productive processes may be needed, to replace what tradition, or possibly landlord control, affords in older countries. The short-run policies of individually-controlled exploitation have not given perfect results in North America in the last hundred years, but they have allowed the making of some magnificent fortunes. New Zealand has no great fortunes; it is almost impossible to make them there. So perhaps it is no wonder that New Zealanders have been "seekers of security." They even seem to have found a good deal of it.

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A Poem of Power

I, JONES, SOLDIER, by Joseph Schull. (Saunders, $3.00.)

A LIEUTENANT of infantry lies with his patrol awaiting zero-hour, making clear the orders to each small group of his men, all experienced warriors; silent as death in preparation, swift as lightning in action. And while he makes sure of all details, his mind runs over his whole life, the reasons for his being here, the madness of the world plagued by swarms and swarms of lies. Again and again comes the burden of his confused song, "Soldier, what seek you? Soldier, what do you here?"

Then after long questioning and rejection, even as the varied themes of Beethoven's "Ninth" are heard and rejected, comes the answer:

"It is the truth I have sought, coming here;
It is the truth I shall follow through these fires. . .
I shall know her power, I shall know her for a hard master
Whose eye goes to the world's end and sees all men
Equally—and weighs in a grim, equal balance
And marks all wrong, and terribly repays."

And so comes zero hour with the barrage, "an avalanche, the overwhelmingness of a great surf", the darkness spinning "in a flat shudder of sound" and the lieutenant goes into action saying *"Moriturus te saluto."*

It is a poem of intense fervor, a passionate protest against things-as-they-are, building a thin crust over the crater of hell and trading, dancing and loving upon it as if it were solid.

The technique is free, of course; but the rhythms are cunningly fitted to the sense, and save for some passages which rise to a studied eloquence, the sentences are simple and strong. Altogether the spirit is that of prophecy, in the old Hebrew style, and deeply moving. The author, although born in North Dakota, is a Canadian, of Saskatchewan and Montreal, and is now a Lieutenant in the Canadian Navy.

•

Honest Burglar

THE REBELLION OF LEO McGUIRE, a novel, by Clyde Brion Davis. (Oxford, $3.00.)

A GOOD comedian can make a perfectly respectable idea look silly by turning it inside-out. The author of this tale takes the profession of burglary, which is generally considered as slightly dishonest, and juggles with it until he proves it to be an honorable vocation, attended, it is true, by occasional drafts of ill-luck. The sophistry is perfect and follows so closely the line of left-wing "politicoes" that the general result for the reader is a stitch in the side. Idaho Smith, one of the leading characters, points out that there are two kinds of people; the "Johnson Family" who play straight with their friends even to their own hurt, and the rest, who deal off the bottom of the deck. Among these last are all the rich who profit from the dumbness of the poor, all double-crossers in politics or in burglary, all bankers and insurance sharps and more especially all advertising men. You can't be a "Johnson" and write patent medicine copy. And so the story goes blazing along with a laugh on nearly every page.

But like all good comedy, it is close to tears, for it reveals the tragedy of a neglected boy who is eased gently into crime and by the time he is thirty-five has been sixteen years in prison. And it is a vitriolic criticism of the human race and its so-called civilization which exalts money to the plane of divinity and stones the prophets.

It is a novel full of plain and fancy thought expressed with a smiling vigor.

•

Chinese Leader

CHIANG KAI SHEK, Asia's Man of Destiny, by H. H. Chang. (McClelland & Stewart, $4.50.)

NO ONE will deny the extreme competence of the leader of China, as a warrior, as a patient waiter, as a minor prophet. No one else could have maintained belligerence so long with such ill-equipped forces. The mantle of Sun Yat Sen is on his shoulders, and he has sought resolutely to bring about the dreams of that master revolutionist. His Party, the Kuomintang, is the instrument he uses, generally in a benevolent manner.

But there are those who declare roundly that it has a Fascist tendency and may yet develop into a complete dictatorship. The author of this most interesting Life denies that any European yard-stick can be used to measure Chinese thought and action. While Communists are in force in the Northwest and there is a constant threat of civil war, still Chiang hopes to find a *modus vivendi* apart from force.

The book is too much given to blind adulation, but it is of importance to all who would get a glimpse of modern China. The writing is excellent.

•

Fragments from Athens

FROM THE GREEK, an anthology of English Translations, edited by T. F. Higham and C. M. Bowra. (Oxford, $1.50.)

HOMER, Sappho, Anacreon, Sophocles, Euripides and many minor figures of Greek poetry are here represented in English verse. The translators range from Pope, Byron and Browning to Maurice Baring, Gilbert Murray and the editors.

The book is an abridgement of *The Oxford Book of Greek Verse in Translation*, is printed on India paper in pocket size and puts 250 pages into a scant quarter of an inch. A street-car-ish treasure.

•

GOD ON A BATTLEWAGON, by Capt. James V. Claypool. (Winston, $2.00.)

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WORLD OF WOMEN

The Persistence of Optimism of Those Who Would Be Authors

By ALICE CAMERON BROWN

WHAT a terrifyingly public thing it is to write a book nowadays! There used to be one way that the genteel introvert could express himself—but not any more. What a price the writer must pay both before and after publication! The appalling thought is not, what if the manuscript is not accepted—the fear that possessed Goldsmith—but, what if it is.

It is only the writer's insatiable vanity for seeing his name in print that gives him the queer courage necessary to face up to the inevitable Mephistophelian sentence.

Suppose the manuscript has been carried safely to the publisher. Watching for the mail is the first ordeal. No lover ever listened for the postman's arrival with such a thumping heart. He has drawn up in his mind's eye a vision of the breathtaking letter that would announce the acceptance.

It would be difficult at first to realize that it was not a mistake, not just one of the usual refusals stating that the novel itself would reach you under separate cover, that while it had been read carefully by three of their most valued readers the opinion was that its appeal would not be sufficiently large. The readers, however, had considered it to have merit, the plot to be authentic, the characterization good, the nature background at times excellent, and the publishers themselves hoped to be given the opportunity of considering anything else produced by the writer.

No. The acceptance type of letter would be shorter since discussion would take place at an appointed time. It might arrive any time after three weeks.

So it was just as well to be ready. No amount of rejections can smother the persistence of optimism in writers. Contrary to general belief authors need no more than one acceptance to substantiate the faith they have always had in their own genius.

Take my own case, for instance. I had had plenty of rejections. I had presented my manuscript to publisher after publisher, some of them straight-lipped and grim, as if I had committed an offense and they were weighing the seriousness of it, others attentive and kind as if I were a psychopathic case suffering from an illusion that I could write and should be treated with gentleness. One of the pleasantest editors I met handed me back my manuscript unopened and gave me two New York addresses.

Photo of the Author

But my last experience was so pleasant that I was completely carried away. This publisher was so magnanimous and human, so comfortable and friendly and chatty that I was sure all I needed to do after leaving my manuscript with him was to go home and groom myself for the aftermath.

First of all there would be a photograph for the press and the jacket of the book. Would I be posed with or without a hat? An off the face hat with veil might keep me from looking the middle-aged first novelist. Still there might be something childish and puckish and G.B. Stern-ish in appearing hatless and combing my hair into cloudy bangs. Or would I be taken with my hands locked under a thoughtful chin? Or, pen in hand, at my desk? Or would a full-length portrait be nice? No. I searched the pages of the *"New York Times"* Book Supplement where writer after writer appeared in rows. No. It was the faces of writers that were important.

Then there would be interviews with the press. What were my hobbies? Would I tell them something about myself? I could imagine the account would appear something like this, "This thoroughly practical and kindly woman said with a twinkle in her eye . . . " And then would follow a sketch of my life so that I had better have the main events like birth and marriage and First Publication together with the dates carefully thought up. One should be careful of dates as they have an embarrassing way of cropping up again once they have appeared in print.

What were my views on Russia and religion? Would I give them my opinion on Canada's part in the post-war world?

Dangerous Ambition

Most terrifying of all would be the invitation to speak at a banquet in my honor on "Writing as a Career," the following Friday night to address the student body at a local college on "The Scope of Our Language," Sunday afternoon to broadcast on "The Way Ahead," Monday at two p.m. to address a woman's organization on "The Importance of the Home in our National Life."

All these subjects would be so lofty and so removed from the base and scoundrelly intrigues in which I had endeavored to mix up my characters that I knew I would find it hard to bring my thoughts to bear with any degree of conviction or accuracy on such vague and subjective themes.

But such is the persistence of optimism that I engaged a public-speaking teacher—this optimism was not unfounded as the publisher at this time had had my manuscript for three months—who drilled me in posture, breathing, rhythmic speaking and poise. I was counselled to recite before the mirror. "I will. I can. I do. I am not afraid to express my own thoughts. I will. I can. I do"

I had to memorize, "There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance, that imitation is suicide, that he must take himself for better or worse as his portion . . . "

I had to repeat with the proper emphasis, "How wonderful is the human voice. It is, indeed, the organ of the soul." . . . "How *wonderful* is the human voice . . . *how* wonderful is the human voice . . . *how wonderful* is the human voice . . . "

I had to say,

trash but
steals he
my purse who
steals filches
"Who from me
my good name . . . "

for tone, much as one would sing up and down the scale.

But the important exercise was always, "I am not afraid to express my own thoughts. I will, I can, I *do*."

I wonder why teachers of effective speaking including Dale Carnegie assume that aspirants to the public platform have an inferiority complex. In reality most of them are dangerously and boldly ambitious and should not be encouraged.

My teacher urged me to inflate the diaphragm, questioned me on whether I had ever had a severe shock in childhood and if I liked my fellow men. After the second lesson she promised me a radio career.

Little did she know that I was being shaped for a novelist.

As it entered the fourth month that my novel was still with the publisher I had several pleasant speeches at my finger tips that could be made to serve because of the end in view. It was very exciting because it was almost certain now that I was going to have to use one.

The question now was what to wear. Black is usually the best bet, and, no matter what the occasion, a hat. It is hard for a woman to have distinction in public without a hat. St. Paul must have thought, too, that hatless women have a frivolous, uninitiated look.

While I was still searching for the right hat and going about addressing every mirror in the house with, "Mister Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen . . . " the letter arrived.

There was nothing new about this letter. It was an exact duplicate of others I had received. The boxed manuscript arrived in the afternoon of the same day with the customary promptness and—*with the lid missing.*

This latter is a harder blow than one might think, because after a slight let-down in my plans there was no keen disappointment in the actual rejection. It was regrettable that the cheery man was not to be my publisher, and there would have been off the record parties in my honor I should have enjoyed. Those were minor disappointments, and, of course, it was a relief not to have to make the speeches. But the loss of the lid. That was serious.

Manuscripts and Lingerie

One of the problems about writing a book is having it published but another and increasing difficulty is obtaining a suitable box. I notice that Marquand speaks of the hot-water-bottle box as the most widely used for the marketing of manuscripts but he, of course, was speaking of prewar days before the rubber shortage.

Certain men's clothing stores have a shirt box that is *almost* right. Shops carrying women's lingerie, too, have a suitable box but the illustrations on it advertising the flexible straightcut garment which I had asked the obliging clerk to empty out might be at once too diverting and too indelicate to send to an editor.

After much search and enquiry I found a box of perfect proportions, but burst out at the seams. It is a red box. All the others have been grey or white or buff colored. There is something cheerful about red. So when I get some good strong glue and tape to mend it with I feel sure it will make an ideal box to mail or carry my manuscript to the next publisher. Perhaps this time I shall enter it in a contest and really hit the big money. Anyway I feel red is a winning color.

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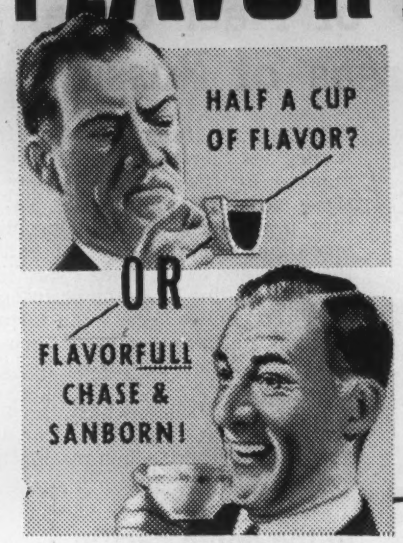

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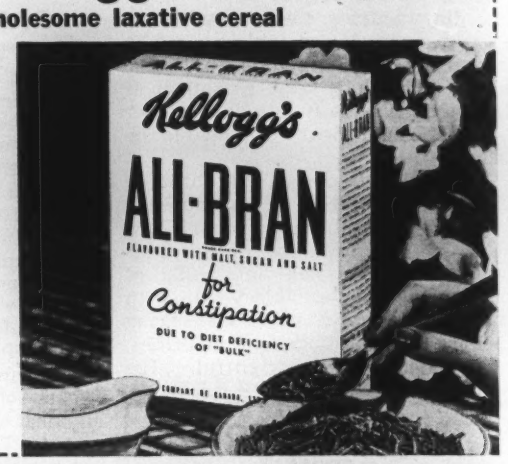

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Mrs. Konantz: Winnipeg's Leading Lady of Volunteer Workers

By JEAN TWEED

WINNIPEG is a city proud of its women. It believes them better-looking, better-dressed and more intelligent than those of any other Canadian city. And there's some justification for it. The citizenry also takes great pride in the work being done by its women in volunteer war jobs.

On this subject they wax voluble, and the name most often mentioned is that of Mrs. Gordon Konantz. In fact it is impossible to talk about any volunteer group of Winnipeg women without running into Mrs. Konantz. She is their chief organizer and chief advertiser. She is Mrs. Big.

Now Mrs. Konantz (rhymes with toe-dance) wouldn't like to hear herself described thus at all, because she is an extremely nice person, with that genial niceness so many Western women have. She has no idea she runs so many projects, until she sits down and starts listing them. Then she sits back, beams and says, "But of course this is a lot of nonsense because I don't deserve the credit at all. I get ideas and other people do all the really hard work."

Actually Mrs. Konantz works harder than any ten other people, but there is a grain of truth in that statement. *She gets the ideas.* She is the original idea woman. Her tremendous enthusiasm caused ideas to pop out like shucking peas. And since no one can withstand her boundless good nature, the ideas take shape, and turn into tremendous successes.

Take for instance the W.V.S. (Woman's Volunteer Service) in Winnipeg. Under her presidency, beginning in 1940, the Block System was started. In each city block, one woman was made responsible for her street. To her was sent all the information on salvage, volunteer jobs, conservation and city needs. She, in turn, disseminated that information along the street, so that each woman in the city was kept informed individually of what was needed.

To Mrs. Konantz, also, goes part credit for the bureau system of engaging volunteer workers in hundreds of necessary capacities. In one central bureau are kept files on thousands of available workers and their abilities. When women are needed for a job, a call goes into the bureau, the files are examined and the volunteers enlisted. This prevents overlapping, and avoids the necessity of separate lists for all the organizations.

Another of Mrs. Konantz' brainwaves was the United Clothing Relief in Winnipeg. Instead of all the Clothing Relief groups establishing separate depots, they were amalgamated under one head. All the clothing is sent to the one centre and distributed equally among the Allied Nations. Ottawa said it couldn't be done; Mrs. Konantz said it could. Mrs. Konantz was right.

Then Mrs. Konantz was sent west to various cities to stimulate interest in the W.V.S. Her work was highly commended. Consequently it came as no surprise when the Department of National War Services selected her as one of four Canadian women to go to England in February of this year and study the work of the W.V.S. there. Just what happened to the reports compiled by these four women is hard to say. Certainly they have never appeared in any publication, but if they contained as much interesting information as Mrs. Konantz' speeches, it's a shame Canadian women are not given them to read.

She wasted no time in England but saw everything there was to see from top to bottom. She has tried out some of the English ideas in her own organization at home. And no one can dispute that Mrs. Konantz' ideas have had excellent results. One of the ideas is that the W.V.S. could lead the way in daytime nurseries, community meals for school children and other social reforms the women of England have undertaken. She believes that the organization now set up in Canada could be a ready-made nucleus for such a move. It's worth thinking about.

In her position in the W.V.S. Mrs. Konantz has run into the usual problem of the "haves" versus the "have-nots". Mrs. Konantz is a "have"; a number of her workers are "have-nots". But Mrs. Konantz soon disarms all suspicions and prejudices by just being herself. She neither talks about, nor hides, her position in Winnipeg's well-do-do society. And since her family stretches 'way back in Canadian history to the early Hudson Bay factors in the fur trade, she could set herself up as a member of one of Canada's oldest families. But she can't be bothered. She's too busy.

Popular Champion

All this makes Mrs. Konantz sound like a public-spirited automaton with an earnest desire to "do good". Nothing could be farther from the truth, because Mrs. Konantz is noted for her hobbies. Noted, because she usually wins cups at them. For a number of years she was golf champion of Manitoba, and a better-liked champion never existed. (And this, in ladies' golfing circles is most exceptional. Champions are not popular, usually.) At bridge she excels, and her prowess with a gun is known sufficiently to keep her partner from trumping her ace.

With the advent of war, however, Mrs. Konantz gave up tournament golf. In her words, "It seemed so silly for women to have nothing better to do than chase a little white pill over a bunch of grass." Instead, she taught golf to Service women at the Y.W.C.A. for three years. This bread on the water came back as cake. When she went out on the golf course again she discovered her handicap was lowered from 10 to 6. "And while we're on the subject of sports," she said, "you might add I'm the world's worst skier. When it comes to hills I'm strictly a fall-guy."

On top of these interests, there is the Konantz family of one husband, three children. Barbara, aged 21, is in third year Home Economics at the University of Manitoba. Bill, 19, is an able-bodied seaman in the R.C.N.V.R. in anti-aircraft gunnery. Gordie, 11, is still at school and shows promise of inheriting his mother's athletic ability.

In spite of this active life, there never was a woman with more vitality. It is almost frightening to see her leap into action. She enjoys every minute. Her helpers and co-workers drop by the wayside worn to a frazzle, but Mrs. Konantz bounds on happily. Her recipe for success? "Heavens! I don't know. Just that I'm healthy as a horse I guess."

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BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

Recent Case of Leprosy Reminds Disease Nearly Stamped Out

By P. W. LUCE

LEPROSY, that dreadful scourge of ancient times, is still found in Canada. Occasional cases of the disease have appeared in British Columbia ever since the Chinese first arrived in the early 'eighties, but these have been rare for the past twenty years. Recently a suspect was isolated in Vancouver. After thorough clinical examination he was pronounced leprous and sent to Bentinck Island, Western Canada's leper colony twelve miles south of the city of Victoria.

The victim, a Chinese, had been born in this country, but had been taken to Canton when a child. He had lived there until eighteen, when he returned to British Columbia. He is now twenty-six.

Thirty years ago there was a numerous colony on Bentinck Island, but this has dwindled steadily. Including the newcomer, there are now only three patients, a male attendant, and a female nurse. A doctor from the quarantine station at William Head pays occasional calls. There are never any visitors.

One of the lepers is a Japanese. The other two are Chinese. Their life is extremely dull. Under favorable conditions, there is hope that they may some day return to the mainland, for their disease is no longer incurable. Treatment chiefly consists of rubbing the body with chaulmoogra oil, a method first tried in the Hawaiian Islands two decades ago and there reported to have brought about miraculous recoveries.

Bentinck Island is surrounded by tide-rips and treacherous currents, and no boats are kept on its shores. In spite of that, many lepers have tried to escape by paddling on logs to Vancouver Island, but none are known to have reached safety. Some were drowned. The others were spotted and herded back. Even if they had got across they would not have found asylum, for their compatriots would have given them no aid.

Sanitation, better housing, and a higher standard of living in Oriental quarters, are the chief factors responsible for the virtual elimination of leprosy, but medical men say it could become prevalent again if health regulations were not enforced. Contrary to the general impression, it is not an epidemic disease, but it is contagious.

Woman Prospector

Mrs. Della Whitehead, one of Canada's very few fully accredited women prospectors, has just returned to Chilliwack after an arduous trip in the mountains flanking the Coquahalla Pass. She trudged fifteen miles down the boulder-strewn north fork of the Ladner Creek on her last day out, and then proceeded to record her limit in mineral claims. Like most male prospectors, she isn't saying much about what she has or where it is until she finds a potential financial backer.

On her prospecting hikes Mrs. Whitehead carried a fifty-pound pack of grub and supplies, in addition to the tools of her trade: magnifying glass, compass, rock hammer, gold pan, rifle and ammunition, and contour maps of the country. She has, in fact, about everything her masculine prototype takes along, except a plug of chewing tobacco.

There are other women in B.C. doing men's jobs besides Mrs. Whitehead. In the Revelstoke district pick and shovel work on the C.P.R. roadbed is being done by young women in overalls, while others are driving and loading and unloading three-ton gravel trucks, and making good at it.

In the cities some of the sawdust trucks are competently handled by women who carry the bulging sacks from truck to bin.

Vancouver Adopts Odessa

The city of Vancouver has officially adopted the city of Odessa, one of the great Russian seaports laid waste by the Germans in the early days of the war.

Ceremonies incidental to the adoption coincided with a "Help Russia" Week during which special efforts were made to raise funds and clothing for the relief of war sufferers. Speeches of admiration for the people of the Soviet republics were made by prominent gentlemen, most of whose views on the subject had changed radically in the past three years, and the friendship of Canada for the heroic defenders of the eastern front was extolled at length.

An illuminated scroll was presented by Mayor Cornett for transmission to the Russian embassy at Ottawa.

Even Highway Junk on Market

There may have been a scandalous waste of good material when discarded supplies were burned on dumps along the Alaska Highway, but nothing of the kind has yet been reported in Vancouver. On the contrary. Officials are bending backwards trying to avoid waste.

Perhaps the furore caused by the Alaska Highway revelations had something to do with it. Perhaps it was just natural thriftiness. Anyway, army salvage officials exerted themselves to the uttermost to find a buyer for several tons of worn-out and broken utensils ranging from granite tea kettles and metal salt shakers to cracked latrine buckets and flattened lanterns, but the best bid they could get was $1 (one dollar) a ton from a junk dealer.

The deal fell down because the dealer wanted the stuff delivered to his yard. It was cheaper to tow it out to sea and dump it.

Chinese Now Want Vote

It is believed that between 3500 and 4000 Chinese Canadians will be affected by the enforcement of draft regulations from which they had been exempt until August. Scores are reporting daily at the military headquarters in the four coast cities, and their medical examination and disposal are being expedited. Whether these recruits will be grouped together, or trained with whites, has not been announced.

Most of the young Chinese are accepting their call-up with the usual Oriental unconcern. A few profess satisfaction at realizing their desire to serve in the fighting forces, but these are almost wholly of the educated class. The typical houseboy is none too keen on fighting.

Leaders of the Chinese community have been quick to seize advantage of the call-up. A Chinese version of the slogan "If you're good enough to fight you're good enough to vote" is a popular greeting wherever Celestials congregate. Foon Sien, the dynamic president of the Hoysun Ningyng Benevolent Association, has sent a long telegram to Premier Hart in which he welcomes the enforcement of draft regulations as a full recognition of the right to serve under arms as Canadian citizens. Then he adds:

"Request you have necessary legislation passed by special session to correct situation which prevents our voting here. We consider it our duty and our privilege to exercise full rights of citizenship."

At latest reports Premier Hart was trying to frame an answer that would be satisfactory to all concerned. He was finding it rather difficult.

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MUSIC AND FILM

Wilfrid Pelletier's Proms Debut Respighi Masterpiece Played

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

FEW Canadian musicians have cast so much lustre on their native land as Wilfrid Pelletier, (pronounced Peltyea, radio announcers to the contrary)! He was born in Montreal and despite his long residence in New York has done remarkable things for musical progress in his native city. Though identified with the Metropolitan Opera House, as coach and conductor for nearly 30 years, his interests extend far beyond opera, and his first appearance as guest-conductor with the Promenade Symphony concerts last week, showed his zest for music of a purely orchestral character. Before he was ever entrusted with the task of conducting operas at the Metropolitan I heard him conduct symphonic works at Sunday night concerts there.

He is one of several French Canadians whose brilliance was first revealed as a student in Paris, where he studied under Isidor Philipp, Rousseau, Widor, and Camille Bellaigue. My first acquaintance with him goes back to the days of General Meighen's splendid enterprise, The Montreal Opera Company, in which he was a junior assistant, and learned a good deal from Louis Hasselmans, one of its conductors who afterward gravitated to the Metropolitan, and took Pelletier with him. After his fifteen years' experience as assistant conductor, Gatti-Cazazza gave him the rank of full conductor in 1932.

The list of celebrities he served as coach in other days is impressive. It includes Caruso, Geraldine Farrar, Lucrezia Bori, Rosa Ponselle, Beniamino Gigli, Lily Pons, Grace Moore, Maria Jeritza and Lawrence Tibbett, —to name but a few. No matter how celebrated a singer may be, he (or she) cannot tackle offhand a fresh role in a new work or notable revival, without the guidance of an operatic expert. Mr. Pelletier has had much to do with the rise of the beautiful singer, Rose Bampton, who happens to be his wife, and was associated with his appearance at the Prom last week.

Poetic Intuitions

Mr. Pelletier unites complete mastery of the technical phases of a conductor's task with dynamic fervor and poetic intensity. An operatic director does not get many opportunities to reveal his poetic intuitions, and that no doubt is why his favorite task is that of interpreting Debussy's "Pelleas and Melisande" of which I heard him conduct a memorable rendering at Montreal in 1940, and which he will present at Massey Hall shortly. Some of the numbers he chose for his concert last week, were (locally) novelties of a poetic order, and the expressional results he was able to obtain from an organization with a large infusion of inexperienced players were amazing.

Possibly by a coincidence, one of these novelties was by Rimsky-Korsakoff, and another by the most gifted of that composer's non-Russian pupils, Ottorino Respighi. The latter created some of the loveliest impressionistic works in modern Italian music, but it is not generally known that his mastery of orchestral color came, not from Italy, but from Rimsky-Korsakoff, with whom he studied at St. Petersburg, after graduating from the historic Lyceum of his native Bologna. The latter years of Respighi's life, which ended in 1936 in his 57th year, were spent as professor of composition at the Lyceum of St. Cecilia in Rome, and his finest orchestral works were inspired by the more beautiful aspects of the Eternal city, though he composed several operas. The most notable are his setting of "The Sunken Bell" by the German poet, Gerhardt Hauptmanm, and an historic music-drama, "Fra Gherardi", which had for its hero a famous revolutionary priest of Bologna who developed socialistic ideas some centuries ago, and suffered the inevitable consequences. I saw Gatti-Cazazza's production of this work about fifteen years ago, notable for the splendid acting of Edward Johnson (a friend of Respighi's) in the title-role.

Respighi's name will probably survive through some of his songs and his descriptive suites, "Fountains of Rome", "Pines of Rome", "Festivals of Rome" and "Stained Glass Windows". All except the "Festivals" it has been my good fortune to hear in concert performance. A rehearing of "Fountains" under Mr. Pelletier, deepened my admiration for its inherent poetic beauty, and rich, imaginative development. To those familiar with the four Roman scenes it depicts, it must take on an even greater loveliness. Though wonderfully varied in descriptive effect, and iridescent in color, it is exquisite in refinement, a quality which emerged in the conductor's interpretation.

Rimsky-Korsakoff's early tone-poem "Sadko", subsequently re-orchestrated, and which, when composed in 1867, was one of the earliest of impressionistic works, is also imbued with poetry, when interpreted as it was by Mr. Pelletier. Sadko was a legendary hero of the city of Novgorod, near which the composer was born. A sailor, and goosla player (the goosla is a long-necked, plucked instrument), he was the lover of the daughter of the King of the sea. In an opera which Rimsky-Korsakoff composed many years after the tone-poem, he was celebrated as having brought the trade of Asia and Europe to Novgorod, and it was by a Hindu sailor that the "Song of India" the most famous lyric of the opera was sung. The operatic "Sadko" was another of Edward Johnson's fine achievements. The tone poem deals only with the wanderer's adventures in the sea. It was perhaps a typical work from a musical genius who had spent his youth as a naval officer.

Mr. Pelletier's poetic aptitudes were also revealed in his interpretation of Lucien Caillet's peerless transcription of Debussy's "Claire

ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. W. Christie Barcley announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth Anne, to Dr. Bruce Sutherland Mills, son of Dr. and Mrs. C. Archibald Mills. The marriage to take place September the 30th, St. Andrew's Church, Toronto.

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de Lune"; and his capacity for the more rugged things of the orchestral repertoire was shown in his brisk, efficient renderings of the Beethoven "Egmont" overture, and Liszt's third orchestral "Rhapsodie Hongroise."

Radiant Rose Bampton

With her superb presence, and noble vocal powers, Rose Bampton (not a Wagnerian singer) represents the heroic type of prima donna for whom many of the more important roles of Italian opera in the 19th century were written. Last week her tones were warm and moving, and produced with thrilling ease. Two of her arias were famous examples of the school I have mentioned; "Pace, Pace" from Verdi's "Forza del Destino"; and "Bel Raggio" from Rossini's "Semiramide".

Since Russia crops up everywhere just now, it may be mentioned that "Forza del Destino" was composed under commission from the Imperial opera at St. Petersburg, and differs from such works as "Il Trovatore" and "Rigoletto" in that it is more expansive in style and mingles comedy with the black tragedy of its main story. "Pace, Pace" is nothing if not sung with such expansive, dramatic fervor as was amply provided in Miss Bampton's rendering.

In annals of prima donnas a century ago references to the aria "Bel Raggio" are frequent. A few years ago Sir Thomas Beecham in addressing an assembly of Toronto music teachers, spoke of the demands made by Rossini in the art of singing; demands very few singers of today were competent to meet; but I think that Sir Thomas would have been satisfied with Miss Bampton's revelation of flexibility and dramatic power in "Bel Raggio". This aria and the tuneful overture are all that survive of Rossini's Babylonic tale of blood and incest, which was popular for three decades after its first production in 1823. Despite its length and grandiose character, Rossini composed it in 30 days, and deliberately aimed at shattering effects.

Long since "Semiramide" was demoded by the refinements of modern taste. A sumptuous revival in Italy shortly before the present war called forth the jibes rather than the approval of commentators. It was last produced at the Metropolitan in 1895 when the combined talents of Melba, Sofia, Scalchi and Edouard de Reszke failed to make it tolerable. It is said that in the score, stray examples of real beauty are oases in a prodigious amount of empty balderdash. But unquestionably "Bel Raggio" is worth listening to.

Miss Bampton interprets English songs with elegant diction and sincere emotional utterance, and two Spanish lyrics by Obrador were fascinating.

long as such films are available, it will avoid the "subjects" presented, however highmindedly, for its moral or cultural improvement. Of course if the Citizens' Film Committee and the National Film Board are merely out for movie-goers who *like* educational films, that's a different matter. The scale and high enthusiasm of the new organization seems to suggest however that it has its eye on a larger and more irresponsible public; i.e., us. If so, its only hope of luring us into church and school auditoriums for recreational and educational purposes is to provide us with livelier films at cheaper prices than anything we can get in the commercial theatres. At the moment I can't see where such films are to come from.

Brilliant and Sinister

In the meantime Hollywood has done extremely well by us with "Double Indemnity", the most brilliant and sinister piece of entertainment that has come this way for months. In its own way "Double Indemnity" is fairly educational—at least it describes in impressive detail how to secure a $100,000 accident policy complete with the client's signature without the client's knowledge; and later how to wipe out the policy holder in a way to baffle any but the most omniscient claims investigation department.

The hero (Fred MacMurray) is an insurance salesman who has idly figured out all the angles, without putting his homicide-and-collection theories to the test. Then a vicious blonde (Barbara Stanwyck) comes along and the two embroil themselves inevitably in a shoddy tabloid murder plot. Based on James M. Cain's intelligent and ruthless novelette, "Double Indemnity" is a murder melodrama without a mystery. But almost every sequence is packed and explosive with menace. The claims investigator (Edward G. Robinson) circles, withdraws, returns, always moving nearer the guilty pair and the solution of the crimes; and the interval of waiting for the moment that nothing can hasten and nothing retard becomes a sheer avid ache of suspense.

Barbara Stanwyck is entirely at ease as the tigerish blonde; and Fred MacMurray as her co-plotter reveals an unexpected talent as a killer of an easygoing type. It is an impeccably directed film, with a queer quality of shabby horror under a hard, sure, laconic surface. Better not miss it.

Jean Dickenson, soprano, appearing at the Promenade Symphony Concert in Varsity Arena, September 7, with Sir Ernest MacMillan as conductor.

Cultural Films Threaten but the Movies Aren't Doing So Badly

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

THERE seems to be a natural tendency for people to get together in glad, earnest little groups to improve the point of view of their fellow citizens; and that is why we have progress. To counteract it, however, there is the large unorganized public, which steadfastly resists the moral and cultural efforts undertaken for its benefit; and that is why progress so seldom gets anywhere.

Take, for instance, the recently formed Citizens' Film Committee, sponsored by the National Film Board, which plans to organize similar groups in every Canadian community. The proposed draft of its activities, recently discussed by the Provisional Committee of Toronto citizens, is a high-minded, impressive, yet curiously vague document. The program undertakes, among other things, "to insure the fullest cooperation for visual education and a proper development and supervision of films"; "to examine ways and means by which the Citizens' Film Committee can exert its influence in the field of commercial film showings"; "to make available films and projectors on as wide a scale as possible in Greater Toronto, so that films will be easily available for recreational and educational purposes"; "through every possible method to get publicity in the greater Toronto area about the use of films so that new people who don't know how effective films are for recreational and educational purposes will learn the value of the new instrument". (This is a little confusing. After all, the cinema has just celebrated its fiftieth anniversary.)

Just what does the Citizens' Film Committee mean by "recreational and educational films"? (The films issued by the National Film Board?) And how does it propose to tempt us away from the recreational films to which we are already, if deplorably, addicted and substitute the films which the Citizens' Film Committee feel would be better for us?

Does the Citizens' Film Committee propose to re-direct the public through the ordinary avenues of publicity? And if so, does it realize that it is up against the commercial cinema's publicity department, a highly trained and feverish organization which is prepared to go to any length short of using flame-throwers to get the public into *its* theatres? Or has it the more subtle notion of organizing high-minded pressure groups across the country to "exert influence in the field of commercial film showings"?

The sad truth is that regardless of publicity and pressure the public will continue to patronize the films it enjoys, however misguidedly; and, as

This Western stuff goes over big with the Canadian fighting men in France where "Invasion Review", a unit of the Canadian Army Show, has been playing. It is the finale of the show and the cast gives it all they've got on a stage that was made of table-tops and wriggled under the performers. This was their first show back of the front line. The cast included five girls, who were the first five C.W.A.C.'s to land in France.

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CONCERNING FOOD

Foxhole Cuisine as Viewed by Perambulating Correspondents

By JANET MARCH

I'VE done a lot of vicarious eating of canned food this summer travelling round with the war correspondents from front to front. Whether you are following Leland Stowe up the dangerous Burma road or sitting with John Gunther in the ruins of Malta, or crossing the channel to Normandy with A. J. Liebling on an invasion craft, the cans are usually with you. Whenever you need a lift, why share a can of Spam—apparently Spam has become by use the collective name for all those brands of tinned meat—with your companion, and go ahead plunging from foxhole to foxhole with new courage. One of the correspondents, I can't remember which, had a love for canned peaches, and he values them next to his typewriter.

Not many diaries of men in the fighting forces have been published yet, probably because they are still busy fighting, but no doubt of it cans will be mentioned. In the Pacific war it seems that every last item of food has to arrive in its protective can, and your opener must be as valuable as your rifle.

It will be interesting to see how the veterans of this war feel about canned food when they get home. Probably the little woman, who at long last has been able to line up a nice variety of cans for her hero, will be asked to do some can-less cooking, just till the taste of food consumed cold from the can has left him. I can remember that it was quite some time before the soldiers of the last war viewed bully beef with anything approaching affection.

However we can all do a little pleasant wishful thinking about things in cans. Do you remember those cook books which showed you by benefit of cans how to prepare anything in just a few minutes? You threw in the contents of a can of new potatoes and one of baby carrots, tossed in some canned chicken and a few canned pimentoes and opened up a can of straw potatoes and there you were in five minutes flat. When we all have individual quick freeze units unexpected visitors will leave us completely calm, for we'll just reach for some of our own green peas and fresh raspberries, and there will be no hasty dispatching of Junior to the corner store with a frenzied note. In the meantime we had better get moving and sterilize some more bottles for those peaches. "No I can't go swimming till I've finished. Go away and leave me dripping peach juice from the elbows."

When you have done your canning and want to make a dessert with peaches try this Southern recipe.

Peach Cream

4 egg whites
3 egg yolks
10 medium sized peaches
2 cups of milk
2 tablespoons cornstarch
1 tablespoon melted butter
⅓ cup fruit sugar

Dissolve the cornstarch in a little of the milk and heat the rest. Then stir in the cornstarch mixture, and heat till it begins to thicken. Remove from the fire, add the butter, and let stand till it is just lukewarm. Beat the egg yolks well and add them. Peel and slice the peaches and put a layer in a buttered baking dish. Sprinkle with sugar, pour on some of the sauce, then add another layer of peaches and sauce, and on the top put the whites of the eggs stiffly beaten to make a meringue top. Brown in a coolish oven.

If you are the owner of a hand-turned ice cream freezer you, as you no doubt know, can make the finest ice cream in the world. Try this recipe for peach ice cream.

Peach Ice Cream

2 cups of peaches sieved
¾ cup of sugar
4 cups of light cream
2 tablespoons of brandy

Stir the sugar into the cream till it is dissolved, then add the sieved peaches and the brandy and freeze.

Peach Shortcake is probably the favorite dessert of your family in peach season.

Peach Shortcake

¼ cup shortening
⅓ cup of sugar
1 egg
2½ teaspoons baking powder
½ cup milk
1⅔ cups sifted flour
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla

Cream the shortening and add the sugar. Separate the egg and beat the yolk and then add it to the shortening and sugar. Sift in the flour, salt, and baking powder alternately with the milk to which has been added the vanilla. Last of all fold in the white of the egg beaten stiff. Put in two round cake tins and bake in an oven at about 375 for about half an hour. Peel and slice ripe peaches and sprinkle them with sugar and a very little lemon-juice. When the cake is done cover the bottom layer with the peaches and then put the other layer on top and heap it with peaches. If you can whip your top of the bottle cream go to it and cover with whipped cream. Don't put the peaches on the cake till you are ready to eat it, otherwise the cake will get soggy.

Peach Salad

If you like fruit salad have you ever tried filling halves of peaches with cream cheese and serving on lettuce? The original recipe called for chopped preserved ginger in the cream cheese but preserved ginger isn't easy to come by, though if you have it don't forget to put it in.

The Oriental influence is apparent in this three-quarter length trotteur of black Persian lamb cut in mandarin style. This is one of the most universally wearable fur styles.

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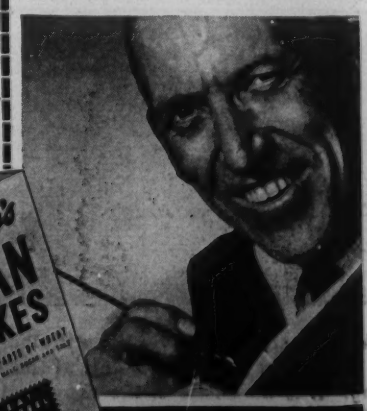

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Adrian, Clothes Genius, Began His Career at a Beaux Arts Ball

By CAY MOORE

Hollywood

A VISIT to Adrian, high priest of American fashion, and his Beverley Hills Salon was to me an experience similar to a first meeting with royalty.

There were no gowns on display, no eager salesladies on guard. In the spacious oval reception room, a symphony in pink—the ceiling, the walls, the deep-piled broadloom and the furniture—an attractive receptionist greeted me by name.

Somewhat amazed but oh, so flattered, I asked for Adrian. As we threaded our way over the deep broadloom in this beautiful room, she said: "Adrian is expecting you, but first of all I want to introduce you to Mr. Fourd."

At that moment Mr. Fourd appeared from behind rich lamé drapes and bowed in true aide-de-camp fashion. He escorted me into another room, which repeated the symphony of one tone in cool citrus green.

American-Born Designer

An oval dais was flanked with two imposing Grecian columns and I fully expected to see Venus de Milo appear. Instead, a tall, dark, youthful man meticulously tailored in grey arrived. He bowed, descended the steps and met Adrian.

We chatted about Canada. We discussed the beauty of Banff. Adrian hinted that after the war he would like to design for Canadian women, as from his Paris days he knew that Canadian women appreciated French design.

An American, born and raised in Connecticut, Adrian decided to see what the artists of Paris could teach him. There he learned from the great masters of design, and it was a prize at a Beaux Arts Ball that started him on the road to fame.

Quietly he told how, after he received the coveted prize, a small man in a weird costume drew him aside. Introducing himself as Irving Berlin from New York, the small man said "I want you to come to New York and design the costumes for my new show, 'Music Box Revue,' to open on Broadway this Fall."

With Grace Moore

The show was a great success. Grace Moore, a girl from Washington who was discovered studying in Paris by Irving Berlin was introduced to America as a singing star, and Adrian the boy from Connecticut was launched as a sensational designer. After many successful shows on Broadway, Adrian received an offer from Hollywood, where for many years he has been dressing the motion picture stars.

"I had so many requests from actresses for gowns for their personal wardrobe, that I decided to open a salon of my own," said Adrian.

"Are your gowns made here?"

"Yes, we custom-make in this studio and manufacture for trade all across United States," he replied. "Would you like to see some of our favorites?" he asked.

Would I!

Mr. Fourd leaped to his feet and in a few seconds an array of visions appeared one by one on the dais flanked by those two imposing Grecian columns. To the strains of the soft music models pivoted and waltzed about for our approval.

The most formal gown in Adrian's custom-made collection was a dusty pink rayon crepe as Grecian as the days of Pompeii. At the decolletage were a bright cerise and a pink rose. The fabric molded the figure of the blonde model with a Tangra-like grace.

Adrian believes in formal short dinner suits. He offered one in a raisin satin with wide shoulders, and hipless jacket. His traditional slim line tapering from broad shoulders, was evident in a white crepe frock which seemed to have a printed silk kerchief carelessly knotted under the model's chin. On second glance I realized that the kerchief was printed in the material.

A tall model appeared between the pale green columns in a sleek black long dinner gown, slit up the front. She pivoted to show a large white pussy-cat across her back which cosily curled itself around the right shoulder; his fuzzy head resting on her neck was sporting a check-taffeta bow. The cat was printed in the material. As the model approached I noticed another white pussy-cat, his head peeping around her left ankle. He sported a check-taffeta bow on his neck.

I enthused over this dramatic black gown. As the model merrily twirled so we could see the two pussy cats, Adrian smiled. It was one of his favorite gowns.

"How do you like this next costume, featuring that new daring low waistline?" Adrian asked.

I looked and gasped.

The pink bodice extended well down below the hip-bone to meet a black slim skirt. However, Adrian is so meticulous about pattern cutting that any style would flatter the figure of any woman.

He called the model wearing a suit, removed her coat and said, "Here is our sky cloth—this year's wonder fabric. It is sturdy enough for barrage balloons, yet silky soft for a blouse."

"Is it really balloon cloth?" I enquired.

"Yes," he replied, "it was released by our Government when balloons were no longer needed and the cotton is so fine it is excellent for draping."

Enter Lady Mendl

The models disappeared one by one and Adrian enthusiastically discussed his hobby, *clothes*. He says the problems that face designers these days should be met with courage—not resignation. Dress in wartime he claims, must be stimulating and interesting. His philosophy is evident in his creations in which I noted an understatement of glamor and an insistence upon that vitality in design which is so characteristic of his creations.

Our conversation was interrupted by the entrance of an extraordinary dog that literally swept in like a prima donna. It looked us over with a knowing eye and all the airs of a good kennel and, prancing, heralded in his mistress. At the sight of a tall dashing woman gowned in black with accents of white, Adrian arose saying, "Oh, Lady Mendl, I am so glad to see you."

"Adrian," she exclaimed, "wasn't the party simply wonderful last night? How is Janet? Come with me for the final fitting of my new gown. I shall wear it tonight at Elsa Maxwell's party."

Snapping her fingers at the bouncing pup, who had by this time hopped on every green satin settee, she called, "Bleu, Bleu, come with me you little rascal."

Away they whisked behind the lamé drapes, as speedily as they entered—Lady Mendl, and Bleu Bleu, followed by Adrian.

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THE OTHER PAGE

The Rivals . . . All's Fair in Love and Cribbage

By W. R. WATSON

"GEORGE, this isn't exactly fair!"

"Huh?"

"I said, this isn't exactly fair."

"Fair . . . exactly . . . isn't. What isn't?", asked George.

He raised his eyes from his book. The low reading lamp spread its light across the pages making them starkly white against the subdued lighting of the library, the corners of which had already lost themselves in the dying glow of the fireplace. He looked around the wing of his chair. The library door was open.

"Now, Mary, what is it? What isn't exactly fair?"

"The way you spend all your evenings in here with your books, while I am left alone. I hardly see you any more, George. I work all day looking after this big house alone since the maid had to go because of the increase in taxes. And what do you do? You come home, eat and disappear in here. I don't wish to complain, but this large house gives me the creeps at night now that the children have left. Frankly, George, I'm lonely."

"But, Mary, how thoughtless of me! I had no idea. I love my books . . . form of escape I suppose from the annoyances of today and the troubles of tomorrow. I'm sorry. What do you propose we do? Ask Aunt Marion to come and stay with us?

"No! Let's spend more evenings together. In the den."

"In the den?"

"Yes, it's a more convenient place to leave the table up for cribbage."

"Cribbage?"

"Yes, cribbage. I've always liked the game. It takes my mind off things; makes me stop worrying about Henry in Sicily and Joan in Africa. It helps me relax. And it's a game two can play. We won't have to depend on company."

George looked down at his book. The soft coal embers collapsed in the grate and burst into struggling flames. They had given up the struggle before George, rising, spoke again.

"Mary, I'll do it—on one condition."

"One condition?"

"Yes. That you let me have one evening a week, other than my lodge night, to spend away from the house, without asking any questions."

"That seems fair enough, George. To be truthful, I think I'm getting the better part of the bargain. If I remember rightly, George, you're a proverbial loser at cards."

"But not at love, my dear. When do we begin?"

"Come," laughed Mary, taking him by the arm. "The card table is already up, the cards and the cribbage board out. You see, I was hoping you'd say yes. You deal first, George."

"No, you. Let me see, that gives you the crib, doesn't it. I'm afraid you'll find me a bit rusty. I discard two cards, don't I? Let me see, your deal, my first play. Six."

"And nine make fifteen, for two. Oh, George, this is fun. It's like old times. . ."

Mary triumphed. As the weeks progressed George faithfully kept his part of the agreement. At first Mary had the play all her own way. Quick rubbers were frequent. George did win an occasional game to add zest to the evenings entertainment, but his playing was never dangerous.

Mary lost her loneliness. In the beginning she thought nothing of George's evenings out, until they became associated in her mind with an occasional telephone call from some strange female voice. During one of these conversations Mary distinctly heard George say, "We'll be alone? Just the two of us? That's fine!"

She had heard it said that men of George's age often develop unusual external interests. She remembered the shelf of books in the library on women of questionable virtue — Cleopatra, Salome, Mme. Bovary, Nell Gwynne, Camille. And then, too, the volume on women spies who got their information by you-know-what means. The seeds of doubt grew. What if he didn't even go to his lodge on lodge nights?

Something had come over George. There was a strange light in his eye as he played each night, a determination in his gestures. He began to play with more verve. Her winning streak waned, until finally the evening's play began to turn into a dull one-sided affair, with her on the losing side. She eventually decided to release him from his part of the bargain.

"Twenty-seven, Mary."

"Twenty-eight."

"Twenty-nine, for two, Mary."

"Thirty for six," said Mary, excitedly, "and a go is seven."

"Ah, ah, careful, Mary," cautioned George. "Just peg six."

"George, you can't have the fourth ace!"

"Oh! Can't I? Thirty-one for twelve, and two make fourteen. I peg out and you're not even around the corner. That's called 'skunking', isn't it?"

"George!"

"Well, Mary, three quick rubbers for me. It's fun, isn't it, Mary. Want another game?"

"No, thank you, George, not tonight. And George, I've a lot of sewing and darning and odds and ends to catch up on. I think I'll have to stop cribbage, at least for a while. Besides, some new books came from your booksellers today."

"Thank you, Mary. I'll look at them tomorrow night. Ready to turn in?"

"No. I'll just put the cribbage board and the cards away, and fold up the table."

"Well, good-night, Mary. Would you be good enough to send my blue suit to the cleaners tomorrow?"

The blue suit, she thought, as she prepared it for the cleaners, was the one he usually wore on his night out. Was she sending it out, for someone else to enjoy? Her fingers discovered a piece of paper. She pulled it from the pocket and opened it. It was a bill.

ADELE JEANS
CARD EXPERT
To weekly lessons in cribbage...$10.

A note, in feminine handwriting, was scribbled at the bottom. "I hope these will accomplish your purpose —and your wife will soon let you get back to your books. A.J."

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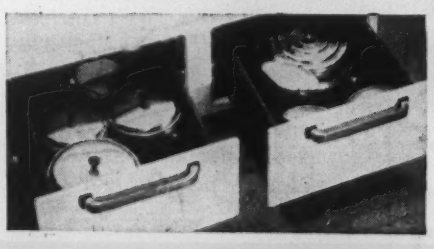

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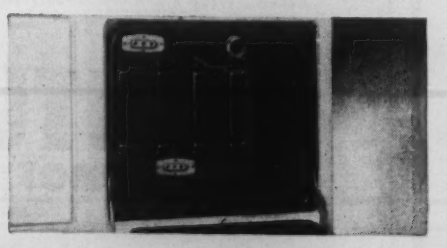

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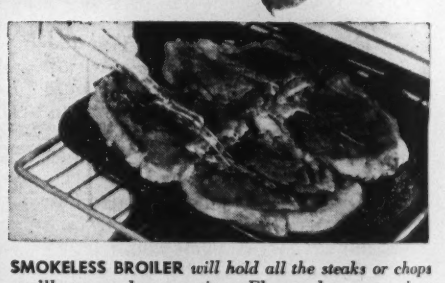

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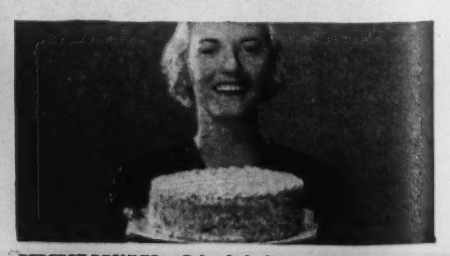

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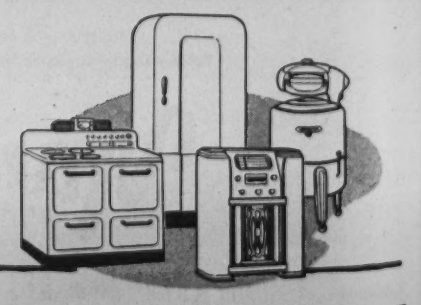

THE HOME OF TOMORROW WILL BE AN ELECTRICAL HOME

THE LONDON LETTER

Britain Tries to do Something About High Cost of Politics

By P. O'D.

MERE money should never get a man—or a woman either, for that matter—into Parliament. We are all agreed on this, but the difficulty is to devise some method of preventing it. The latest attempt in this country is that of the Speaker's Conference on Electoral Reform, which recently presented its Report to Parliament.

Various reforms are suggested, including a drastic cut in the amount of money that may be spent on election expenses—a suggestion that seems to meet with almost universal approval, and will probably be accepted by Parliament. But unfortunately these expenses are only one part of the problem. The law may sternly decree how much money a man may spend to get elected, but it can say very little as to how much money he may spend to get the nomination—and to maintain his hold on the constituency. This is where the rich man scores.

It is not a matter of bribery—Great Heavens, no! It is a matter of donations —donations to the Party organization and funds, donation to charity, donations to sport, donations of all sorts. There is no way of preventing a rich man from being big hearted and free-handed, if he choose to spend his money like that, and no way of preventing the various recipients from showing their gratitude in the usual manner.

All the Speaker's Conference has been able to do about it is to express its disapproval of these practices, "with the full knowledge that legislation cannot deal effectively with such abuses", and in the pious hope that its resolutions on the subject "should be a definite help to candidates and to Members of Parliament exposed to unreasonable demands".

All very well in its way, but it doesn't go very far. Rich men with political aspirations are still likely to find their wealth a very useful bull-dozer in clearing their path to Parliament. But it is certainly no bar to their doing good work once they get there, as a good many of them have shown. There is no reason to despair of democracy even in this respect. The right man is sometimes chosen in the wrong way.

Pahlavi the Fabulous Shah

Canadians have a slight but special interest in the death of Riza Pahlavi the other day in Johannesburg. He was on his way to Canada to live, after his deposition as Shah in September 1941. Ill-health compelled him to land in South Africa, and kept him there. So ended in exile, though certainly not in poverty, an amazing career—amazing even in the unpredictable East.

I was in Tehran in 1926 at the time of his coronation as Shah—this farmer's son from Mazandaran, one of the Persian provinces on the Caspian, who in 1900 joined the Cossack Brigade as a private, became its leader in the wild days after the end of the last war, marched it into Tehran in Feb. '21, made himself practical ruler of the country, and finally its Shah, thus founding an entirely new dynasty.

Very well do I remember the barbaric magnificence of the display, the golden coach with the big dark scowling man in it, the wild tribesmen riding in the parade, the marvellous rugs hung out in celebration all over the city along with all sorts of crude new things from the West, all that queer jumble of the ancient East and the modern West which is Persia.

The new Shah did great things for Persia. He reorganized the army and the civil administration, he built the Trans-Iranian railway, he emancipated women, he subdued the tribes and crushed brigandage, he did everything he could to hurry on the modernization of the country. He even changed its name, and made the inhabitants wear a new type of hat, named after himself. Nothing was too big or too small. He interfered in everything, and bullied and harried everyone from the highest to the lowest. He was a violent man, with few inhibitions.

Too much and too soon can be as dangerous as too little and too late. Persia is a poor country, and the people were ground down under the heaviest taxation they had ever known, to provide the money for his reforms. But he might still have got away with it all, if—inveterate poker-player that he was—he had not tried to bluff the Allies, trying to play them off against Germany.

He had done it before and very successfully, as in the matter of the Anglo-Persian oil royalties, but this time they were in no bluffing mood. They called him, and saw him—and then saw him off. With his going a dark and menacing shadow was lifted from Persia. But he was none the less a very remarkable man, able and ruthless and fearless.

Town Planners Ignore Money

One of the more amiable characteristics of town-planners—all planners, in fact, planning being such fun—is their joyous disregard of money. To all suggestions of financial obstacles to the splendid reforms and improvements they propose they have one unfailing answer, "if we can spend all that money on the war, surely we can manage . . ."—forgetting apparently that the vast sums spent on the war leave that much less money for anything else. They brush it all away like an intrusive fly.

One of their minor suggestions for the beautification of the City is to do away with the railway bridge across the lower end of Ludgate Hill, which cuts so crudely the view of St. Paul's. Not that you could see very much of St. Paul's, even if it were removed. The curve of the hill prevents that. But undoubtedly the removal of the bridge would help quite a lot. It is not a pretty bridge, whatever the Victorians who built it may have thought.

Unfortunately you can't just take away a bridge. You have to put something in its place, trains not having yet been developed to the point where they can be trusted to jump such gaps. The only obvious alternative is to sink the line, and the City Engineer has been patiently, and a little grimly, pointing out that this would be a matter, not just of a million or so, but of tens of millions—and Sterling, my dears! Compared to the cost of the war, of course . . . but still a nice little sum.

Now the Corporation of the City of London has been putting forward its own plans for its reconstruction after the war, plans in which, as might be expected, the matter of cost is not overlooked. Naturally the town-planners, who have been lightheartedly driving wide boulevards through some of the most valuable real estate in the world, are up in arms about it. They regard it as a typical and miserable piece of cheese-paring. No doubt, they are right. But, when there is so little cheese left, somebody has to be very careful about the way they pare it. So the City thinks.

Canadians at Lord's

Cricket has never really caught on in Canada, though I can well remember as a small boy sitting about in Westmount Park on summer afternoons and watching men in white flannels engaged in protracted manoeuvres, that involved pushing a ball about with a bat like a board out of the sidewalk, and trotting up and down between a couple of pieces of rail fence. I was mystified but soothed. There is a somnolent charm about the business, of which, I suppose, I must have been dimly conscious. Anyway, I watched.

You need a lot of patience for cricket, either to play or look on, and it must be that we Canadians are not patient enough. We want more action. Whatever the reason, cricket has never become one of our popular sports. It was therefore a bit of a surprise to read the other day that a Canadian team had been playing at Lord's—the cricket holy of holies!—against a Lord's eleven, including a number of eminent players.

The original intention had been that we should play a U.S. Army Team, which would perhaps have been a better match, for Americans are in much the same position as ourselves about cricket. As it was we didn't do too well, but neither did we disgrace ourselves. A pleasant time was had by all—pleasant and dignified.

Bank Holiday a Success

Except for the war, and not enough trains, and not enough beer, and too few places that you were allowed to go to, this year's August Bank Holiday was a great success. At any rate, it was lovely warm gay weather, turning the thoughts away from doodle-bugs and the restrictions of war-time to green fields and the wind on the downs and friendly waves making soothing noises along the shore.

Even the heart of the conscientious constable was softened. Many thousands who longed to go down to the sea again, whether the area was banned or not, and who fought their way into trains for forbidden destinations, found when they got there that honest Robert, who should have turned them back with a curt warning of impending summonses, was taking a very genial view of his duties, and was willing to listen to almost any sort of excuse—but just for the 'oliday, mind!

After that, ailing grandmothers, whose relatives were hurrying down to their death-beds with tin buckets and little spades, had better get well in a hurry, or it would be the worse for everyone concerned — probably Five Pun' and costs! Or perhaps nine days 'ard! So no missing the train back. But altogether it was a grand day.

Booze Front Looking Down

News along the Booze Front might be described as being of a rather mixed character—some good, some bad, and some more about which the only thing is to wait and see. Beer is down, definitely down. Even the hardened temperance reformer, even Lady Astor herself, might well feel twinges of regret at the sight of pub' after pub'—supposing, of course, that Lady Astor ever looks at a pub'—with the doors bolted, and the dismal legend hanging in the window, "Closed for Lack of Supplies". Think of the parched throats! Think of the dints in morale!

On the other hand, cider is on the up-and-up. Down in the West Country, where they drink the stuff by the gallon and call it "zoider", hearts are light, and the toast goes round and round in the ancient apple brew, that promotes loud and lusty singing and a marked weakness in the knees.

No less than 10,000,000 gallons is the target for the year, and such prices are being paid for cider apples —on the trees, all unpicked!—as Devon can never remember. But not even 10,000,000 gallons will go very far in a country with an annual beer-consumption of 500,000,000 gallons—not if people take to drinking the stuff seriously. But it all helps.

Another cheering bit of news, though not as cheering as it might be, is that the distilling of whiskey is at last to be resumed. But only for a limited time, my dears, and "only to the limited extent which present supplies allow", says the Minister of Food. Not much to shout about, is it? But still—well, something.

The Consequential Hat More femininity . . . . more flattery . . . . more consequence! The gay, the flirtatious, the heady hat . . . focal point of fashion. We show . . . a swirl of studiedly sombre feathers fired by the sudden radiance of fuschia, rising up, swooping down to give the new hat, new consequence. From a series of enchantingly dramatic hats . . . cloche, turban, toque, beret, sailor, checia . . . draped, "jewelled", feathered, furred for after-five entrances.

EATON'S

Can We Assure Good Incomes to Farmers?

By H. G. COCHRANE

The farmer shares the winning of the war equally with the citizen in uniform and the citizen in overalls. His past has sometimes been one approaching slavery. His present is somewhat better. But his postwar future is uncertain.

The author, an engineer and onetime farmer, discusses how the farmer's income may be maintained so he will not forsake the farm for an industrial job. In a later issue he will deal with measures for banishing drudgery and making the farm more attractive, particularly for the younger generation.

THE Canadian farmer is a very important fellow today. He is no longer the Forgotten Man he was in the 'thirties. Today Victory depends on his production just as much as it does on the sustained effort of the munitions worker or on the strategy and fighting spirit of the men in uniform. Canadian agriculture has done a splendid job in the war effort. Total farm production, as measured in dollars, has increased almost fifty percent over prewar years.

This is in part due to the bounty of nature. Some of it is due to a change over to production of higher priced, more concentrated foods. Nevertheless, it is a remarkable accomplishment when we consider that just over a million farm workers are today maintaining this record volume of production, compared with almost a million and a half in 1939, and with a sharply curtailed supply of farm machinery. Of course, the main reason behind this splendid record has been the better prices obtainable for farm produce, coupled with markets larger than the farmer can possibly produce for, and consequently, better returns than he has seen for years.

But to meet the food requirements for the first few postwar years, at least, this high rate of farm production will not only have to be maintained, it will have to be increased, and today's million farm workers, many of whom are working beyond the normal retirement age, and some of whom should be attending school, are not going to be able to do it. They have been working longer hours. They are tired. Their plant and equipment are suffering from neglect and deferred maintenance, their fences need mending.

"How're you gonna keep them down on the farm?" So ran the popular ditty of World War I. Today, a quarter of a century later, we are faced with the same question. But this time it is more urgent than ever. The answers are fairly obvious,—adequate prices for farm produce, better social conditions for farm people.

After the Last War

Prices! After the boom conditions which accompanied the last world war, farmers were the first to experience the effects of falling prices. In the early postwar depression of the "twenties", their returns decreased very sharply, and prices of farm produce lagged away behind recovery in wages and profits. No other group suffered to a greater extent during the depression of the "thirties", than did the farmers.

But another war has come, and has been instrumental in again raising farm prices to "parity". The index of the food component in the cost of living has risen some 30%. It would have risen further but for the limitations imposed through price control. Farmers today are closer to prosperity than they have been for years. Mortgages and debts, accumulated over the past decade of shorter crops and depressed prices, are being paid off. They are buying war bonds and adding to bank accounts, paying for their lands. But they feel that perhaps these conditions are too good to last, that there is an axe hanging over their heads.

Earlier in the war, the Government adopted a policy of hitching

(*Continued on Next Page*)

Guarding the narrow southmost entrance to the Red Sea and protecting vital war and trade routes via the Suez Canal are Canadian fliers attached to R.A.F. units stationed in the British Protectorates of Aden and Somaliland. Far from the excitement of the battle of Europe, these lads carry out their duties in weather that melts phonograph records. To refuel F/O Pete Kirk-Owen's plane at a desert air strip the gas was brought five miles over burning sand on a gruelling hot day, but with the aid of able-bodied Somalis, the job was eventually finished. There's heat and dust and discomfort, but all these are forgotten by this group of fliers soaking in the sun on an Aden beach (below). Left to right they are F/O L. A. Rowatt, Drayton, Ont., F/O D. G. Allan, Hamilton, Ont., F/O E. P. Kirk-Owen, Vancouver, B.C., Ft.-Lt. H. A. Stackhouse, Olds, Alta., F/O Don Atherston of South Africa, and F/O A. W. Burns of Ponoka, Alta.

Below: Royal Canadian Air Force aircrew and signals personnel at Aden visit the native shipyards which are said to be the oldest in the world. Here, the natives make sea-going dhows, single-masted ships of about 200 tons, which ply between all the eastern countries and islands in the Far Eastern Seas. They are examining a dhow as it rests on the stocks.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Should We "Untax" Business?

By P. M. RICHARDS

WITH the European war nearly over, the people of Canada ought to be making up their minds as to what they want to do about taxes. Should taxes be continued at around the present level or reduced? Early determination of the answer is important, because it will affect, perhaps in a big way, the future prosperity of the country and in particular the number of jobs that are going to be available for ex-servicemen and women and ex-war workers.

The problem is that Canada will need continued high tax revenues to support the manifold social welfare plans for the postwar, as well as the considerable expenses of demobilization and of maintaining such armed forces as will be required for occupation of enemy territory and for completing the war against Japan. On the other hand, it's already obvious enough that the postwar need for jobs is going to be acute, and apparently the only hope of having anything like enough of them will depend on what seem to be the prospects for business—that is, for the expansion of existing businesses and the starting of new ones.

Now, there will be plenty of opportunities for new and old businesses and plenty of money (wartime savings) to finance them, but all experience shows us that business will only develop if enterprisers believe that chances favor success and that there will be worthwhile rewards. If taxes are too high, business enterprise will be discouraged and jobs will be fewer. The existing level of taxes means that the government takes a big part of any business profits. There are plenty of risks in new businesses, too—a large proportion of new ventures fail—but the government shares the profits only; it lets the business owners carry the losses. Not an attractive situation for business enterprisers.

Same Earnings Taxed Twice

And that's by no means all. The government doesn't only tax high, it taxes twice—the same earnings. It takes a big chunk of earnings when they are in the corporation's hands, and another big chunk when, paid out as dividends, they have become income for the individual owners of the business. And here it should be noted that while individual income tax rates vary in accordance with individual ability to pay, the corporation tax does not vary; the earnings which will go to the small shareholder are taxed as heavily as those which go to the big. This double taxing is believed to be a powerful deterrent to the flow of capital (savings) into enterprise. And a considerable flow of capital is needed for vigorous postwar activity. It's estimated that several thousand dollars of capital are required for the necessary equipment of each and every industrial worker.

The inequity of double taxation of business profits has long been recognized and many proposals for its elimination by the abolition of the corporate income tax have been made in Canada and the United States, without concrete result. Mr. Ilsley said some months ago that while this might be done as a postwar tax reform, the advocacy of immediate abolition is "irresponsible" in view of the government's need for revenues. Since then the matter has been spotlighted by publication of a (U.S.) National Planning Association pamphlet: "Fiscal and Monetary Policy", by Beardsley Ruml and H. Christian Sonne. Mr. Ruml, you will remember, is the father of the pay-as-you-go income tax plan.

Boost Wages, Employment

A major item in Ruml's and Sonne's proposals for postwar tax and monetary reform is abolition of the income tax on corporations, because, they say, this tax tends to raise the cost of goods and services and in some cases to pyramid them; it tends to keep wages lower than they otherwise might be, and it tends to limit the yield on risk-bearing investment. Also the tax operates to distort business judgment as to what is economically sound in terms of expenditure, pricing, capital transactions and the like, and the higher the tax the greater the distortion. At the present high corporate tax rates, they say, "the tax consequences of business transactions have become a dominating factor in corporate management, often outbalancing economic desirability." Again, the "taxation of corporate profits prior to distribution imposes double taxation on dividend income without regard to progressive rates."

With corporate income tax abolished, "the sums that would otherwise go to federal taxes on corporation income may be expected to be reflected in lower prices, higher wages and greater earnings for stockholders. The resulting higher wages and dividends would be subject to personal income tax at the then prevailing progressive rates." A small franchise tax of 5 per cent on corporations is suggested, representing the value of doing business in corporate form. The Ruml-Sonne proposal would accompany abolition of the corporate tax with measures "to prevent the use of the corporate form (a) to avoid payments of individual income taxes and (b) to secure undue advantages over partnerships and unincorporated business."

As has already been pointed out by the *New York Times* and others, there would undoubtedly be strong political opposition to abolition of corporate income tax. But that should not be permitted to obstruct the fullest consideration of it by our government experts.

(*Continued from Page* 26)

industrial wages and salaries to the cost of living, by providing for the payment of a "cost of living bonus" of a stipulated additional amount per week for each point of increase in the national cost of living index, which would be withdrawn again if and as the index fell each point. So long as this system was in force, the farmer could be sure that as fast as farm income fell, so would the industrial worker's pay envelope get thinner.

But the pressure from organized labor became too great. Here was a gain which labor had made but could not count on holding after the war. Ultimately, last year, the Government was forced to scrap the cost of living bonus idea, consolidating all the "to date" bonuses in with the authorized rates of pay, thus making them an integral part of the permanent gains won by industrial labor groups.

This was no consolation to the farmer! True, he was still receiving subsidies on certain products from the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, to assure continued production without lifting the lid from the cost of living, but not until legislation was passed at the end of the recent session of Parliament providing for a postwar "Farm price floor" could the farmer see prospects of establishing these subsidies on a permanent postwar basis.

There is of course an alternative to subsidies. The price set or received for the relatively small proportion of goods exported generally sets the domestic prices as well. If forward contracts are signed with Britain for food exports, covering several postwar years, they will largely govern the prices farmers will receive for all their production. Shipments of food to Britain and to devastated European nations are likely to be largely on a long term credit arrangement, or in some cases, perhaps, even a "gift" basis for some years to come. The purchaser is not so likely to haggle over prices unduly under such circumstances, and if the terms are being arranged through governments, rather than by individual deals between producer and consumer, it will be relatively simple to set prices which will guarantee a continuing fair return to the farmer.

Gilbert Jackson has pointed out in his recent book, "Facts in the Case", that as long as prices of farm products are high relatively to prices of manufactured goods, there can be little unemployment. He shows that farm products regained "parity" in 1943, and if held there there is no reason to feel a real postwar depression.

"But," argues the hardheaded realist, "who is going to pay these higher prices? Who is going to subsidize Argentine and Russian and Australian wheat growers? And what about Canadian doctors and engineers and oil-producers and a hundred other groups? Are we going to subsidize them too? or alternately, are Chinese and Indian and Greek and British consumers going to pay a higher price for their Canadian wheat and meat, just so the Canadian farmer may have a better standard of living?"

Embarrassing Questions

These are embarassing questions. Subsidies to stimulate exports comes dangerously close to "dumping", and other nations in the past have shown themselves past masters in the art. Yet if the United States can agree on a future division of production, Canada supplying food stuffs to her fullest capacity at minimum prices consistent with a fair return for the growers, while other nations supply other products which their economics can best produce, at minimum prices which they consider will support them on a reasonable standard of living, the Canadian public as a whole will pay for the better standard for the Canadian farmer in the last analysis. The Argentine and Russia and Australia must do the same for their farmers.

As for the hundred or so other groups of Canadians being subsidized, some of them have in effect been subsidized for years. Other groups are winning new gains today,—gains they may be justly entitled to, yet if the farmer cannot retain his recent gains while the other groups can, after the war, he is going to drop back to the position of relative poverty which he occupied in prewar years.

Measures to assure adequate earnings are of primary importance in making farming attractive as a way of life.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Matachewan Discovery May Prove to Be of Major Importance

By JOHN M. GRANT

CANADA'S north today is being combed, as perhaps never before, for signs of gold and the host of prospectors spread across the continent is not going unrewarded. All have not been successful in locating the "bonanza" of their hopes, but there have been reports of many discoveries. The Northwest Territories, Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, British Columbia, in fact most of the provinces in the Dominion have this year contributed to the volume of news of finds, as well as the revival of old properties. While distant fields have been drawing the limelight of public atention the most recent "strike" and resultant staking rush is close to home in the Matachewan area, one of the Ontario districts explored in former days and already having a couple of producers of the yellow metal.

•

For days before the news was made public there were reports that Felix Roche had made an interesting gold find in the Matachewan area. The discovery, which may turn out to be of major importance, was made in Midlothian township and from information so far available is regarded as one of the most outstanding made in Ontario in years. The formation is said to suggest a duplication of conditions in the Larder Lake camp. The discovery property consists of 27 claims and is owned by Felix and Peter Roche and B. W. Lang. Adjacent stakings are owned by Roche Long Lac and Evenlode Gold Mines and there has been a rush to stake in the neighborhood, with some of the major companies active. The township is reported to have been largely staked some years ago.

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The Matachewan district, which derived its name from a Hudson Bay Company's post on the Montreal River, is located about 35 miles southwest of Kirkland Lake and about the same distance south of Porcupine. Geological conditions in this area have for years been compared to those prevailing in the Kirkland Lake camp. Attention was first attracted to the area by the discovery of gold about 28 years ago on what is now the Young-Davidson property, but the presence of gold-bearing veins had been known for many years. The district is easily accessible and power is available from both the Hydro-Electric Commission and the Northern Power Corporation's system.

•

Anglo-Huronian Ltd., largest shareholder of Kerr-Addison Gold Mines, had close to $10 per share in readily marketable assets at the end of July, which compares with about $7.50 a year ago and just under $4.50 a year before that. The company has actively expanded its interests in Canadian mining exploration and development, with emphasis on gold. In addition to Kerr-Addison the company has the second largest share holding of Lamaque Gold Mines and Sigma Gold Mines. Small holdings of base metal stocks are shown in its

(*Continued on Page* 31)

BANK STOCKS

September 1st will be an important date for Canadian Banks for on that day their shares, which have been of $100 par value, will be exchanged for 10 shares of $10 par value.

At the present time there are over 51,000 bank shareholders and the services of the Banks are available to all the people of Canada. On October 30th, 1943, there were 5,400,466 Current and Savings Accounts owned by Canadians.

We predict that there will now be a large increase in the number of Canadian investors in Bank stocks for the following reasons:

(1) The price of the new shares will be brought within the reach of all;

(2) The yield obtainable is around 4%;

(3) The desire of the public to participate in the earnings of an ably managed and successful enterprise playing such an important part in the economic development of Canada.

Your Bank Manager is an important member of the community. He has had long training and has the public welfare at heart. Because of his experience, his advice is sought constantly by his customers.

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A Message

It is very important that Business Interruption Insurance be placed on a sound basis insofar as the insurable amount is concerned.

Ask our agents for our worksheet, compiled especially to arrive at correct insurable amounts.

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

F.H.L., Beauharnois, Que.—Yes, I believe the diamond drilling program at DONALDA MINES is continuing. It was reported recently that hole No. 22 had reached a depth of 400 feet, and had cut quartz intersections, also that hole No. 23, which was being drilled vertically had reached a depth of 80 feet. I have not yet seen the assay on hole No. 22, but hole No. 21 yielded 5.7 feet, from 65 to 70.7, running around $7.30. From 353 to 360 feet a well mineralized quartz vein was reported and from 420 to 460 there was a series of quartz stringers and altered and mineralized rhyolite breccia. The No. 22 hole was exploring the same area.

R.L.B., New Westminster, B.C.—Your information is incorrect. CANADA BREAD CO. has recently issued its report for the year ended June 30, 1944, showing the best earnings since 1939. Including $20,700 of refundable excess profits tax, the net income for the latest period was $257,578 against $237,278 (including $6,500 refundable tax) in 1942-43, $183,465 in 1941-42, $145,174 in 1940-41, $206,760 in 1939-40 and $433,615 in 1938-39. Earnings in the latest year equalled $20.62 on the $6 preferred against $18.99 the previous year; $4.50 on the "B" participating preferred against the $2.50 dividend and $4.10 earned the previous year; 35 cents on the common against the 10 cents dividend and 30 cents earned the previous year. These earnings are calculated on the basis of 2nd preferred and common stock participation. In return for concessions made by the 2nd preferred in the 1935 reorganization, the 2nd preferred participates with the common after the latter has received 10 cents per share, at the rate of 8 cents on 2nd preferred for each additional 1 cent declared on the common. With all debt paid off during the previous year, surplus cash earnings in the latest period were reflected in improvement in net working capital to $269,263 from $130,427 one year earlier.

J. T. L., Hamilton, Ont.—Formed to test two groups of claims in Joannes township, Quebec, HOSCO GOLD MINES is meeting with interesting results. Drilling on the east group of claims has met with low, but consistent values over big widths, suggestive of a large tonnage operation. Eight drill holes have been completed to date and have given an average grade of $3.85 over an average width of over 32 feet. Big tonnage possibilities are indicated of low grade ore but occasional high assays have been met which may sweeten up the average. The company has good sponsorship and ample funds in the treasury, with options to provide additional.

W. H. M., Regina, Sask.—Yes, directors of DOMINION MALTING CO., LTD., have placed the company's new common shares on an annual dividend basis of 80 cents per share, with the first quarterly distribution of 20 cents to be made Nov. 1. This annual dividend rate is amply covered by earnings. Net earnings for

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Is Decline in Sight?

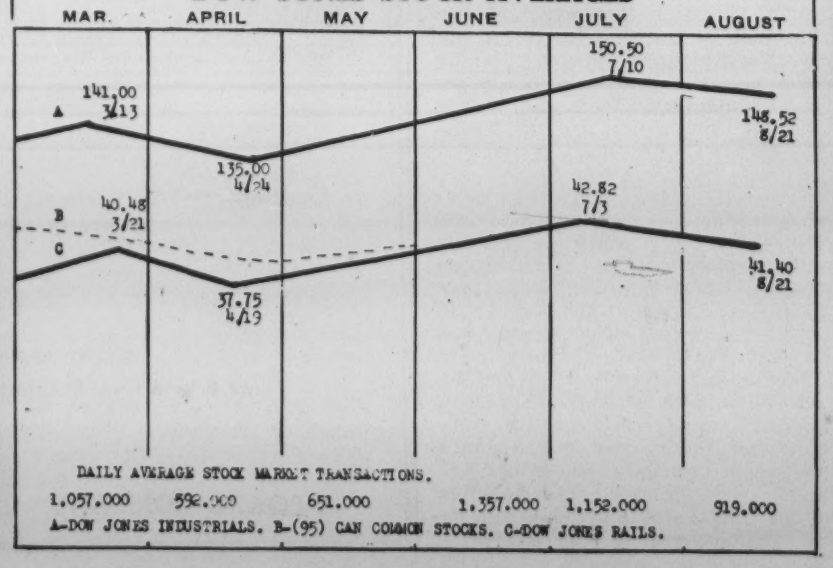
THE ONE TO TWO-YEAR NEW YORK STOCK MARKET TREND: Stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943, now being renewed, preparatory to eventual cyclical decline.

THE SEVERAL-MONTH OR SHORT TERM TREND: Trend of the market is to be classed as upward from the late November 1943 low points of 129.57 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 31.50 on the rail average. For detailed discussion of technical position, see remarks below.

During price strength of early July, a number of factors were enumerated in this column that pointed to the market advance then under way being a culminating upphase to the primary upmovement beginning in April 1942. An upphase may carry over a period of time, however, before burning itself out and we stated then that certain evidences were lacking that the final, or peak, point to the movement had yet been witnessed. The missing phenomena, as outlined were (1) "a market setback of five to ten points coming two to five weeks before the final top" and (2) "the downward zigzag formation on the rail and industrial averages shortly following top, or in confirmation of it." Subsequently, that is, from July 10 into early August, a setback of the price amplitude mentioned put in its appearance, after which the market, as reflected by the two Dow-Jones averages, resumed the rallying movement. This movement has carried for about two weeks, making its peaks, to date, on August 18 at 148.95 and 41.93 in terms of the closing rail and industrial averages. These peaks compare with 150.50 and 42.53 at the July top (see chart).

Since August 18, the market has witnessed minor weakness and the question arises as to whether the two-week rally from the August 9 setback point winds up the move or if the swing will extend throughout or beyond the normal five-week maximum. Only the market, itself, in due time, can give the answer but the presumption favors, in our opinion, further rally being witnessed. In such instance, the early half of September might be observed as a point of possible culmination, based upon the market's habit of ending an important swing around a market holiday. In the interim, should weakness rather than strength develop carrying both averages decisively below their early August support points (Industrials 144.90, Rails 40.70), on appreciably increased volume, a strong suggestion would be given that the primary move has ended, with cyclical decline next in order. This zigzag downward formation would be disclosed by a close in both the industrial and rail averages at or under 143.89 and 39.69.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

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PRESTON EAST DOME MINES, LIMITED
(No Personal Liability)
DIVIDEND NO. 20

NOTICE is hereby given that the regular quarterly dividend of five cents per share has been declared on the issued Capital Stock of the Company, payable in Canadian funds, October 14th, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of September, 1944.

By Order of the Board.

L. I. HALL,
Secretary.

Toronto, August 16th, 1944.

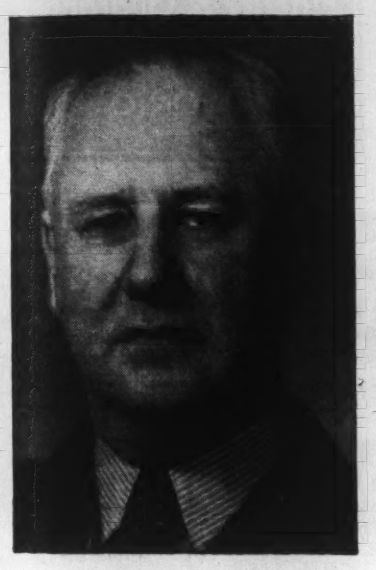
the fiscal year ended July 31, 1944, after providing for a year's dividend on the new 5 per cent preference stock, was equal to $1.52 per share. The company manufactures malt and allied products, with plants located at Transcona, Man.

M. E. B., St. Mary's, Ont.—Although REBAIR GOLD MINES is seriously endeavoring to locate an iron orebody of importance and report some encouragement from shallow drilling, I am unable to advise you as to the nature of its speculative possibilities. Shallow drilling is continuing along what is said to be possibly the margin of a hematite orebody. Recent assays of 55.09%, 59.31% and 58.94% are reported, but no widths were given. Deep drilling and churn drilling is planned to ascertain the over-all iron content and extension of ore conditions to depth. The present drilling campaign is to roughly determine horizontal dimensions of the zone. The long-term possibilities for STEEP ROCK appear interesting and if it is an iron stock you want you might be well advised to stay with it as the chances of adding importantly to the present length of the orebodies seem quite favorable. In addition to having this year's output disposed of at peak prices Steep Rock has a substantial tonnage sold ahead for future years. The ore to be produced will be premium ore much in demand in the United States and here, for the finishing processes in open hearth, as well as some blast furnace uses.

E. J. C., North Bay, Ont.—I understand that earnings of BROMPTON PULP & PAPER CO. are currently running at an average annual rate approximately the same as in 1943. The pulpwood supply continues to be a problem and is resulting in some curtailment of production. Construction of the new kraft mill at Red Rock is progressing satisfactorily and it is expected that this unit will come into production during the latter part of 1945. Earnings of the company during 1943 were reduced to the equivalent of $1.00 a share, from $1.81 in 1942 and $2.78 in 1941, and dividends were reduced to $1.00 last year (rate maintained to date in 1944) from $1.50 in 1942 and $2.00 in 1941. Production was maintained at capacity through 1943 but at a reduced profit margin due to the necessity of bringing pulpwood from remote area at increased cost because shipments of local pulpwood to the U.S. at higher prices reduced the supply available from normal sources.

W.G.B., Victoria, B.C.—I consider the long-term outlook for BRALORNE MINES as quite promising. The company has been able to maintain profits at a relatively high level despite manpower difficulties. Net profit last year was $1.02 per share as compared with $1.12 in the previous 12 months, an outstanding performance under wartime conditions. It is the only British Columbia mine which has maintained dividends at the prewar level, having paid $1.20 per share since 1939. The ore picture has materially improved and reserves at the beginning of the year were at a new peak of 1,085,000 tons averaging 0.508 oz. gold as against 999,000 tons averaging 0.498 oz. at the end of 1942. The possibilities appear excellent for a decided betterment in production, profits and ore reserves in the postwar period. Net working capital is in excess of $1,000,000.

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA APPOINTMENT



GENERAL MANAGER

William Gibb More has been appointed General Manager, Imperial Bank of Canada.

Mr. More joined the staff of the Bank in 1911 in the Legal Department. He was made Secretary of the Bank in 1916 and Superintendent of Branches in 1922. He became Assistant General Manager in 1937 following the late Mr. H. T. Jaffray whom he now succeeds as General Manager.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

THE BRITISH AMERICAN OIL COMPANY B-A LIMITED

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Twenty-five Cents (25c) per share has been declared on the issued No Par Value capital stock of the Company for the third quarter ending September 30th, 1944. The above dividend is payable in Canadian funds, October 2nd, 1944, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 5th day of September, 1944.

H. H. BRONSDON,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto, August 25th, 1944.

TEXTILE DOMINION CO. LTD

Dominion Textile Co.
Limited

Notice of Common Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One Dollar and Twenty-five cents ($1.25) per share, has been declared on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 30th September, 1944, payable 2nd October, 1944, to shareholders of record 5th September, 1944.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.

Montreal, August 23rd, 1944.

TEXTILE DOMINION CO. LTD

Dominion Textile Co.
Limited

Notice of Preferred Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One and Three-Quarters per cent (1¾%) has been declared on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 30th September, 1944, payable 16th October, 1944, to shareholders of record 15th September, 1944.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.

Montreal, August 23rd, 1944.

Minnesota and Ontario Paper Co.

DIVERSITY of products widens the field of participation for Minnesota and Ontario Paper Company in the postwar prosperity. Ranking as one of the leading Canadian and American newsprint manufacturers, the company produces materials used by other industries and enterprises. In addition to newsprint, kraft paper and board and sulphite wrapping paper, Minnesota and Ontario produces building materials, such as insulating board, lumber, laths, etc., and through a subsidiary treats ties for the railroads and poles for public utilities. The general opinion is that the newsprint industry will experience better times when conditions permit expanding operations. Active building and construction operations are anticipated with the removal of present restrictions. Telephone services have been taxed and new subscribers have to wait until materials are available. The heavy loads being carried by the railways will probably necessitate the replacement of rails, and in turn the use of new ties.

Minnesota and Ontario Paper Company, like other members of the paper industry, has had to be reorganized. One of the chief difficulties of the industry in the past was the inability to service heavy funded debts when output fell to the low levels of some years ago. In the reorganization of Minnesota and Ontario the funded debt was cut in two and has been reduced very substantially since. The first mortgage bonds outstanding were halved from $24,400,000 to $12,200,000, and interest rate reduced from 6% to 5% with the latter rate on an income basis. The funded debt today is a little more than $7,100,000. Naturally this reduction in fixed charges has improved the position of the moderate number of common shares issued in the reorganization.

Earnings and balance sheet figures from the period of reorganization are used for the purpose of this article. Sales for the fiscal year ended December 31, 1943, of $23,677,166 compare with $23,549,606 for 1943 and with $17,598,264 for 1940—the year prior to operation under the present set up. Curtailment of operations for the industry as a whole, necessitated by shortage of labor and materials, resulted in higher costs and net profits for 1943 of $1,483,806, equal to $1.09 per share, was below $1,616,863 and $1.20 per share for the previous year, but well above that of $782,232, and 58c a share for 1940. Surplus has increased from $1,874,399 at the end of 1941 to $3,952,612 at the end of 1943. Sales for the first six months of 1944 of $11,865,190 were down slightly from $11,950,995 for similar months of 1943, and net profit of $597,723 down from $683,056, with net per share of 44.4c comparing with 50.8c. The comparative results for the six months of 1944 were not quite as good as indicated as there was an overprovision for taxes in the 1943 period.

Despite the reduction in funded debt to $7,822,300 at December 31, 1943, from $12,200,000 at the end of 1940 and $9,757,400 at the end of 1941, net working capital has increased 1941-1943 by almost $2,500,000, from $8,788,734 to $11,248,107. At the end of last year cash amounted to $4,072,407 and government bonds to $3,585,795, exceeding by a good margin total current liabilities of $3,296,901.

Outstanding capital consists of 1,344,543 common shares of $5 par value, all issued under the terms of the reorganization consummated early in 1941. No dividends have been paid on the common stock and none shall be paid so long as any interest or sinking fund payments remain unpaid, all of which have been met to date.

The present company was incorporated in 1941 following reorganization of the old company. Canadian plants have an annual capacity of about 180,000 tons of newsprint and U.S. plants approximately 70,000 tons of newsprint. The American plant has an annual capacity of 275 million feet of insulation materials. The company controls, or has under lease, more than 4,800 square miles of timberlands in Canada and the United States. Hydraulic and hydro-electric properties have an installed capacity of 94,000 h.p. and steam power properties of 18,000 h.p.

The shares were traded for the first time this year on The Toronto Stock Exchange and the usual price earnings ratio for prior years is not available. On the basis of net profit for 1943 of $1.09 per share and the high for the stock for the year to date of 12½ the price earnings ratio is 11.5, and at the low of 10⅞ the ratio is 10.0. The stock is currently selling at a price earnings ratio of 10.2.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

Year ended December 31	1943	1942	1941	1940
Sales	$23,677,166	$23,549,606	$22,029,422	$17,598,264
Net Profit	1,483,806	1,616,863	1,827,517	781,232
Net Per Share	$1.09	$1.20	$1.36	$0.58
Surplus	3,952,612	3,241,262	1,874,399	—
Current Assets	14,545,008	13,740,151	11,955,718	—
Current Liabilities	3,296,901	3,598,452	3,166,984	—
Net Working Capital	11,248,107	10,141,699	8,788,734	—
Cash	4,072,407	2,566,236	3,798,519	—
Government Bonds	3,585,795	2,918,977	1,094,785	—
Funded Debt	7,822,300	8,720,900	9,757,400	12,200,000

Note—Following approval of the reorganization by the courts the company was taken over by the present Directors and Management in February 1941 and the above figures are for the period of this management. The 1940 profit and loss figures are those contained in a brief report sent security holders and which did not include a balance sheet.

Sound Investment Suggestions

Security	Rate %	Maturity	Price*	Yield %
Sixth Victory Loan	3	1960	100.00	3.00
Township of East York	3½	1963	98.66	3.60
Canadian Pacific Railway Co.	4	Perp.	105.50	3.79
Mercury Mills, Limited	4	1959	101.50	3.86
Phillips Electrical Works Ltd.	4½	1956	104.50	4.03
Consolidated Paper Corp. Ltd.	5½	1961	103.50	5.19

*All prices quoted "and accrued interest".

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ABOUT INSURANCE

Broader Forms of Coverage Add to Demand for Burglary Policies

By GEORGE GILBERT

In the past the numerous restrictions and exemptions regarded as necessary by underwriters in various forms of burglary, robbery, theft and larceny policies have frequently been the cause of considerable dissatisfaction on the part of the purchasers.

When a loss occurred it was often found that it did not come within certain terms of the policy, such as the one requiring visible evidence of forcible entry in the case of a burglary claim. Broader forms of cover have recently been made available and the demand for this kind of insurance has increased.

BURGLARS, robbers and thieves are often well organized, and their methods have kept pace with modern inventions. For instance, as a result of the skillful and scientific operations on the part of criminals few safes are really burglar-proof, because burglars skilled in the use of tools, gas and chemicals can break through most protective devices if they get an opportunity.

Hence arises the need of insurance protection, and within the past few years the various forms of burglary, robbery, hold-up, theft and larceny policies have been liberalized and the coverage made more comprehensive. Besides new forms of such protection for residences, there are now about forty definite forms available for such establishments as large and small stores, industrial plants, wholesale houses, garages, financial, educational and religious institutions, municipalities, etc.

There is a new residence and outside theft policy which covers not only burglary but hold-up, theft and larceny, and which covers within the premises not only the husband but also his wife and children, relatives, guests, employees and anyone else who does not pay rent or board. It also covers damage to the premises and to insured property as well as damage to the interior of the insured's premises by vandalism or malicious mischief.

Protection Extended

Further, it covers property stolen from the garage, porch, grounds and outbuildings on the premises, and also covers $100 on money and $500 on securities including War Bonds. Also covered is theft from automobiles—whether locked or not—and theft while travelling, including theft from hotels, trains, buses and any place used by the insured or his family for temporary residence.

For the various types of commercial concerns there is now available a new form of money and securities policy. In the past numerous individual policies were sold to business firms, such as safe burglary policies, inside hold-up policies, messenger and paymaster policies, storekeepers policies, and yet when all these forms of policies had been purchased there were many loopholes, and often there was a loss which was not covered.

For example, there frequently was a loss from the safe, and it was found that there was no coverage due to the fact that the safe was left unlocked, or the thief had the combination and there was no evidence of forcible entry. At other times an inside hold-up policy was bought, and it was found that there was no coverage when a thief had reached his hand into the cashier's cage and hurried away with the money, the loss not being discovered until the end of the day.

Often a messenger or paymaster policy was purchased, only to have the messenger leave the satchel containing the money in a bus, street car or taxi, and the loss was not covered because there was no evidence of hold-up. At other times, through fire, windstorm or flood, the money or securities were lost or destroyed only to find that there was no protection under the fire and extended coverage.

Money and Securities

To solve these problems and meet the requirements for adequate protection, this new form of Money and Securities policy has been provided. It protects money and securities while in the premises and while being conveyed by a messenger away from the premises. This is valuable coverage in the case of bearer or coupon bonds and other securities which cannot be duplicated until maturity, which may be as long as twenty years from the time of the loss.

Formerly the small merchant found it difficult to finance adequate insurance against the depredations of burglars and hold-up men who might drop in at any hour of the day or night and relieve him of his hard-earned day's receipts, and deplete his stock of merchandise by burglary after the premises were closed for the day. There is now available insurance protection to meet his modest needs at a cost commensurate with the scope of his business in the form of a contract called "The Storekeepers Burglary and Robbery Policy."

This policy provides seven distinct forms of coverage required by such storekeepers, as follows: 1. Hold-up of the storekeeper or his employees inside the store, to the amount of $250; 2. Hold-up of the storekeeper or his employees inside the store or anywhere in the country, to the amount of $250; 3. Burglary of safe or vault—loss by removal of contents from safe or vault in the premises or elsewhere after safe has been removed from the premises by burglars, to the amount of $250; 4. Burglary or hold-up during the night from the home of the storekeeper or his authorized employee; or from a bank or other depository selected by the storekeeper; or hold-up while being transported to or from such place of safekeeping, to the amount of $250; 5. Burglary of merchandise from the store (limited to an aggregate of $50 on cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, fountain pens, alcohol, wines, liquors and narcotics) to an amount of $250; 6. Kidnapping of storekeeper or his employee and forcing him to open store or to give information enabling others to open store and steal, to the amount of $250; 7. Damage to property as a result of a successful or unsuccessful attempt at burglary or hold-up, to an amount of $250.

Meets Needs at Low Cost

While the coverage is for a modest amount in each case, the policy as a whole meets the needs of a very large number of storekeepers at a cost which they can afford to pay for protection. Burglary and robbery losses are on the increase, and no district is free from periodical visits from criminals who aspire to live without working, and who see in the small storekeeper a ready source of easy money.

In connection with the Residence and Outside Theft Policy already referred to, it will be noted that in addition to its other features it covers damage to the interior of the insured's property and the contents therein caused by vandalism or malicious mischief. Many instances occur of extensive damage to the interior of homes and apartments by thieves, often juveniles, who, disappointed in what they find in the way of money or other valuables which they can take away, take a fiendish delight in doing all the damage they can to the contents.

In one recent case the vandals, believed to be youths of 12 to 16, entered a house through the living room window while the owner was out of town, and completely wrecked the interior. All of the upholstered furniture was slashed, oil was smeared on the wall paper, and in many places the wall paper was torn. Not a room in the house was spared. The bedrooms were ruined, the dining room furniture was pulled apart, and in some rooms obscene phrases were cut in the wood. While this is a rather extreme case, there are countless others in which serious losses of this kind have occurred, and in most cases the owners, in the absence of insurance covering this specific hazard, have had to bear the loss themselves, as it is nearly always impossible to recover anything from those responsible for this type of crime.

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I would like to obtain some information about a company called the Red River Valley Mutual—how long it has been in business, where its head office is located, who are its officers, what class of business it does and the amount in force; also its assets and liabilities, and its income and outgo.

—C. H. L., Winnipeg, Man.

Red River Valley Mutual Insurance Company, with head office at Altona, Manitoba, has been in business since March, 1941, and is regularly licensed in Manitoba to transact mutual fire and weather insurance. It operates on the premium note plan, and according to the Manitoba Insurance Report, it had $7,334,190 insurance in force at the end of 1943. Its total admitted assets were $61,577, while its total liabilities amounted to $42,114, showing an excess of assets over liabilities of $19,463. Its total receipts in 1943 were $21,334, made up of: Assessments levied in 1943, $17,842; assessments levied prior to 1943, $1,163; interest earned, $1,039; other receipts, $1,300. Its total expenditures were $12,314, as follows: Losses incurred, $4,584; commissions to agents, $2,802; salaries, directors and auditors fees, $2,436; travelling expenses, $309; printing, stationery and advertising, $1,054; premiums returned, $20; rent, fuel and light, $258; other expenses, $749. The receipts exceeded the expenditures by $9,020. The officers of the company are: D. Hippner, president; H. D. Fast, vice-president; G. H. Dueck, secretary-treasurer.

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A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director

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NOTICE TO EMPLOYERS
AND THEIR MALE EMPLOYEES

By an order signed on August 15th, 1944, by the undersigned Minister of Labour under authority of National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations:

1. Commencing August 22nd, 1944, every employer is required to check the documents held by each newly engaged male employee, within 7 days of the employee's engagement, to determine if such employee possess documents to show that he is in good standing under National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations (that is, in relation to the Military Call-up);

2. Every employer must report on Schedule 9 to the Registrar for his Mobilization Division, concerning any employee found not to possess documents as refererd to;

3. Every employer is required similarly to check the documents held by each male employee newly engaged between May 1st, 1944, and August 22nd, 1944, and to report to the Registrar for his Mobilization Division by August 29th, 1944, on any such employee found not to possess documents as referred to;

4. Any male employee here referred to, is required by the Regulations to present his documents to his employer for purposes of inspection;

5. Penalties are provided for any employer or male employee who fails to comply with these Regulations.

By an earlier order, employers were required to check the documents held by their male employees, and to report by May 1st, 1944, on doubtful cases as well as cases where employees did not possess documents. The procedure for the present continuing check, although being notified to employers in "Notice to Employers and their Male Employees", which is now being mailed, is identical with that set forth in "Employers' Guide", which covered the check made before May 1st, 1944.

Employers are asked to remember that they do not report on men who do possess the necessary documents—only on those who fail to present documents for examination, or where there is doubt that the document presented actually proves good standing.

The employers of Canada co-operated very satisfactorily on the first check, made up to May 1st last. This co-operation was decidedly helpful, and is very much appreciated. Further co-operation is now earnestly requested.

Schedule 9 and details as to documents which prove good standing, are available through the Employment and Selective Service Offices.

NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE
HUMPHREY MITCHELL, Minister of Labour
A. MacNAMARA, Director, National Selective Service
D-W-21-8-44

News of the Mines

(*Continued from Page 27*)

portfolio as well as million dollars in bonds and cash. It also owns around $2,000,000 worth of American oils. Speculative mining holdings include Amalgamated Larder, Laguerre Gold Mines and it has interests with companies controlling between 20 and 30 miles of ground on the Porcupine-Quebec break.

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With over $85,000 in its treasury, Wakeko Mines Ltd. is ready to commence exploration of its large acreage adjoining Wasa Lake Mines in Beauchastel township, Quebec, as soon as a drill is available. Finances were raised through an offering of rights to shareholders of Leitch Gold Mines to purchase shares at 15 cents on the basis of one Wakeko for each five shares held of Leitch. Leitch was allotted 810,000 vendor shares for its major interest in the property, which straddles the main Kirkland-Larder Lake-Cadillac-M a l-artic break for about three and a half miles, and will have direction of exploration. Some 10,000 feet of drilling has been recommended.

•

N. A. Timmins Exploration (Ontario) now has two diamond drills in operation on the Lakemount Mines property. Shareholders of the latter company recently approved the giving of an option on their property which provides for the expenditure of at least $30,000 over the next year. Any time during the option period a new company may be formed of which 40% of the shares will be allotted to Lakemount. For the balance the exploration company undertakes to develop the property and install necessary equipment to bring it into production on a scale justified by ore disclosures.

•

No improvement is apparent in the serious labor situation at Canadian mines but the industry could quickly benefit from any curtailment of activities at war plants. In June employment in the non-ferrous mining, smelting and refining industries were at a new wartime low. In the producing lode gold mines the figure was the lowest since January and only a little better than the minimum set last November. For the month the non-ferrous industry as a whole employed 41,220 persons, compared with 41,467 in May, and 46,754 in June of 1943.

•

A new company, Gold Hawk Porcupine Mines Ltd., is reported being formed on the Gold Island property in the Night Hawk Lake area, with Mining Corporation of Canada, Moneta and Broulan, as well as some individuals to participate in the financing of the operation. Of the capital shares 750,000, it is believed, will go to Lakefield (Porcupine) Gold Mines, which has the option to purchase the claims in question. The sum of $350,000 is said to be immediately involved and other property may also be acquired. It is estimated some 550,000 tons of an average grade of $10.40 has been indicated to a depth of 500 feet.

•

Heath Gold Mines, controlled by Coin Lake through its vendor position and option on treasury shares, has in bulk sampling of part of one of the zones indicated the possibility of a large low grade orebody. W. P. Mackle, consulting engineer, expresses the opinion that the property has an excellent chance of developing into a large tonnage, low cost operation with a possible grade of between $6 and $7 per ton. With further work substantiating the present indications of width he feels there is a good possibility that a large tonnage of ore could be mined from open cut mining and this would be a big factor in both operating costs and initial capital expenditures.

•

Croinor Pershing Gold Mines, located in Pershing township, the farthest east area in Quebec, in which active exploration is proceeding, is reported uncovering interesting gold showings in surface work. The showings are said to be the most important looking gold occurrence discovered for a number of years in northwestern Quebec. Heavy showings of visible gold are reported in each of three trenches recently completed across the vein. Vein matter and mineralized material were obtained over a width of 30 feet in one trench and across 27 feet in another. These trenches are additional to the original trenches one of which gave a channel assay of $9.24 over 9.9 feet and another $5.23 over 5.3 feet. The new showing has been trenched over a length of 400 feet.

• •

New Mines Handbook

CHIEF development in the mining industry during the past 12 months has been the revival of interest in gold, it is shown by the 1944 edition of the Canadian Mines Handbook just published.

Hundreds of new syndicates and companies have been formed to acquire claim holdings in areas all the way from Northwestern Quebec to the Yellowknife and British Columbia, and although government regulations have limited operations to surface work and diamond drilling more field activity has been reported this summer than for many years past.

Meantime, the producers of both gold and base metals have been severely handicapped by the shortage of workers with the result that underground development has suffered and output has been reduced to the lowest point since before the war.

All these changes are recorded in the Handbook which, as usual, reviews the position of the operating companies in comprehensive detail, with five year comparisons of output, earnings and other essential information. Particulars are given of the active non-producing organizations, including office addresses, directors, capitalization, property holdings and current operations.

The Canadian Mines Handbook is published by Northern Miner Press Limited, 122 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Canada; price, $1.

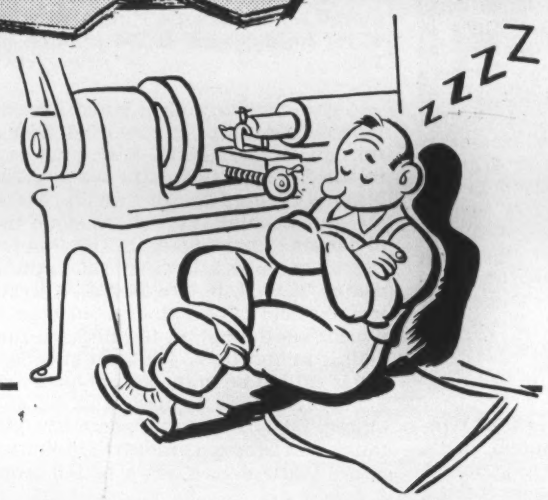
While Brazil pursues her active and valuable participation in the war, she is also planning for peace. So are Canadian shipyards like Canadian Vickers Limited, Montreal, which has already launched upon a post-war contract to build four peacetime cargo vessels for the Brazilian Government, to be used in coastwise cargo traffic. The keel for the first of these ships was laid recently at Canadian Vickers' shipyards before Gualberto de Oliveira, Consul General of Brazil, seen above in the foreground, third from left, beside J. E. Labelle, President of Vickers.

Contributed by

DAWES BLACK HORSE BREWERY

13D

GOOD NEWS ON THE WAR FRONTS

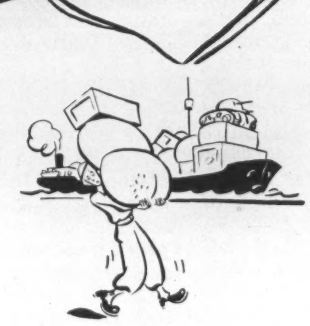


must not be allowed to lessen our efforts on the home front

When we declared war on Nazi barbarism . . .

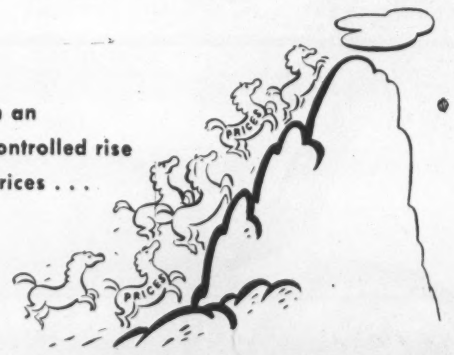
we engaged in a life and death struggle . . .

that demands the utmost use of all our resources,



NO ONE KNOWS HOW LONG THE WAR WILL LAST...

With an uncontrolled rise in prices . . .

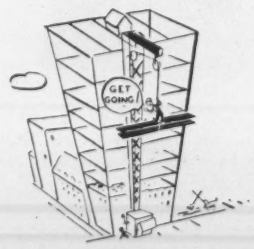


with an uncontrolled rise in wages and salaries

with an uncontrolled rise in costs . . .

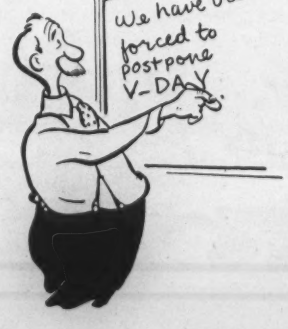
SUCH CONFUSION WOULD RESULT THAT...

industry could not keep organized for full production . . .



industry—business—farmers—labor and consumers would be involved in an endless quarrel about prices . . .

war plans could not be carried through



RESPONSIBILITY RESTS ON EACH OF US...

The threat of inflation will be with us as long as the war lasts.

When any one of us attempts to use war conditions for personal, selfish purposes . . ,

we throw a monkey wrench into the machinery that is back of our boys overseas.

This is one of a series being issued by the Government of Canada to emphasize the importance of preventing further increases in the cost of living now and deflation later.